# THE WHOLE BOOKE of PSALMES.

Collected into Englisſh Meetre by *Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins*, and others: conferred with the Hebrew, with apt notes to ſing them withall.

Set forth and allowed to bee ſung in all Churches of all the people together before and after Morning and Evening prayer, and alſo before and after Sermons; and moreover, in private houſes, for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballads, which tend only to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

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# A Treatiſe made by Athanaſius the Great, concerning the uſe and vertue of the Pſalmes.

*ALl holy Scripture is certainly the teacher of all vertue, and of the true faith: but the booke of the Pſalmes doth expreſſe after a certaine manner the very ſtate and condition of the ſoule. For as hee which intendeth to preſent himſelfe to a King will firſt compound himſelfe to ſet in good order both his geſture and his ſpeech, leaſt elſe hee might be reputed rude and ignorant: euen ſo doth this godly booke informe all ſuch as be deſirous to lead their life in vertue, and to know the life of our Sauiour, which he led in his converſation, putting them in mind in the reading thereof, of all their affections and paſſions whereto the ſoule is inclined.*

*Moreouer, the Pſalmes informe and teach euery man with diuers inſtructions, whereby he may not onely ſpye the affections and ſtate of his ſoule, and to winne a good paterne and diſcipline how he may pleaſe God, but alſo with what forme of words he may amend himſelfe, and how to giue God thankes, leaſt if he ſhould ſpeake otherwiſe then were conuenient, he ſhould fall into impiety by his vnreuerent eſtimation of God: for wee muſt all make account to the Iudge, as well of our idle words, as our ill deſerts.*

IF therefore thou wouldeſt at any time deſcribe a bleſſed man who he is, and what thing maketh him to be ſo, thou haſt the 1, 32, 41, 112, 128, Pſalmes.

2 If thou wouldeſt rebuke the Iewes for their ſpight they have to Chriſt, thou haſt the 2 Pſalme.

3 If thine owne familiars purſue thee; and if any riſe againſt thee, ſay the 3, 143, Pſalmes.

4 If thus in trouble thou haſt called on God, and haſt tarried upon his helpe, and wouldſt give him thankes for that he hath heard thee with his helpe, ſing the 4, 10, 116, Pſalmes.

5 If thou ſeeſt that evill men lay ſnares for thee, and therefore deſireſt Gods eares to heare thy prayer, ſing the 5 Pſalme.

6 If thou feeleſt Gods dreadfull threats, and ſeeſt thy ſelfe afraid of them, thou mayſt ſay the 6, 38, 88, Pſalmes.

7 If any take counſell againſt thee, as Achitophell did againſt David, if thou be admoniſhed thereof, ſing the 7, Pſalme.

8 If thou in beholding the grace of our Saviour ſpred on every ſide, eſpecially for the reſtoring of mankind to ſalvation, wouldſt ſpeake thereof in meditation to God, ſing the 8. Pſalme.

9 If ſo againe thou wilt ſing in giving thankes to God for the proſperous gathering of thy fruits, uſe the 8. Pſalme.

10 If thou wouldeſt have thine adverſaries kept backe, and thy ſoule ſaved, truſt not in thy ſelfe, but in the Sonne of God, ſinging the 9. Pſalme.

11 If thou perceiveſt God to bee wroth with his people, as though he regarded them nothing, thou haſt to pacifie him, to complaine thereof, the 10. 60. 74. Pſalmes.

12 If any man would put thee in feare, have thou thy hope in God, and ſing the 11. Pſalme.

13 If thou beholdeſt the pride of many men, and ſeeſt malice to abound, ſo that there is no godlineſſe among men, repaire then and ſing the 3. 6. 12. Pſalmes.

14 If thine adverſary lye long in wait againſt thee, deſpaire not as though God had forgotten thee, but call upon the Lord, and ſay the 14. 53. Pſalmes.

15 If thou heareſt any to blaſpheme God in his providence, bee not partaker with them in wickedneſſe, but make haſte to God, and ſay the 12. Pſalme.

16 If thou deſireſt to know who is a Citizen of heaven, ſing the 15. Pſalme.

17 If thou haſt need of prayer for ſuch as be againſt thee, and have cloſed thy ſoule on every ſide, ſing the 16. 17. 86. 141. Pſal.

18 If thou haſt eſcaped from thine enemies, and art delivered from them who purſued thee, ſing the 18. 19. Pſalmes.

19 If thou doſt wonder at the order of things created by God, conſidering the grace of the divine providence, ſing the 19. 24. Pſ.

20. If thou ſeeſt any man in adverſity, comfort him, and pray for him with the 20. Pſalme.

21 If thou perceiveſt thy ſelfe to be defended and fed by God, and to live proſperouſly, rejoyce therein, and ſing the 23. Pſal.

22 If thine enemies conſpire againſt thee, lift up thy ſoule to God, and ſay the 23. Pſalme, and thou ſhalt eſpye them to labour but in vaine againſt thee.

23 If thine enemies cluſter againſt thee, and goe about with their bloudy hands to deſtroy thee, goe not thou about by mans helpe to revenge it, for all mens judgements are not truſty, but require God to be judge, for he alone is Iudge, and ſay the 26. 35. 43. Pſalme.

24 If they preſſe more fiercely on thee, though they bee in numbers like an armed hoaſt, feare them not which thus reject thee, as though thou were not annointed and elect by God, but ſing the 27. Pſalme.

25 If they be yet ſo impudent that lay waite againſt thee: ſo that it is not lawfull for thee to haue any vocation by them, regard them not, but ſing to God the 48. Pſalme.

26 If thou wilt exhort and prouoke Kings and Princes to ſubmit their power to God, and regard his honour, ſing the 29.28. P

27 If thou renew and builde thine houſe, both of thy ſoule whereto thou receiueſt God to hoaſt, and of thy temporall habitation, ſing the 30.48.127. pſalmes.

28 If thou ſeeſt thy ſelfe had in hate for the truths ſake, of thy friends and kinſfolke, leaue not off thy purpoſe, nor feare them which be againſt thee, but thinke on them which follow, and ſing the 31. pſalme.

29 If thou beholdeſt ſuch as be baptized, and ſo deliuered from the corruption of their birth, praiſe thou the bountifull grace of God, and ſing the 32. pſalme.

30 If thou delighteſt to ſing among many, call together righteous men of godly life, and ſing the 33. pſalme.

31 If by chance thou falleſt amongſt thine enemies, and yet haſt fortunately ſcaped them, if therefore thou wilt giue thankes, call together meeke men, and ſing the 34. pſalme.

32 If thou ſeeſt wicked men contend among themſelues to do miſchiefe, thinke not that their nature doth impell them by neceſſity to worke ſin againſt their will, as certaine heretikes ſuppoſe, but conſider the 36. pſalme, and thou ſhalt perceiue that they be to themſelues their owne occaſion of ſinning.

33 If thou ſeeſt how wicked men doe much wickednes, and that yet ſimple folke praiſe ſuch, when thou wilt admoniſh any man not to follow them to be like unto them, becauſe they ſhall be ſhortly rooted out and deſtroyed; ſpeake to thy ſelfe and to others the 37. pſalme.

34 If thou haſt decreed to take heed of thy ſelfe, and ſeeſt thine enemie approach nigh thee, as againſt one whom the aduerſary is more prouoked to come with aſſault, and therefore wilt prepare thy ſelfe, ſing the 39. pſalme.

35 If thou ſeeſt many poore men to beg, and wilt ſhew pitty to them, thou maieſt both thy ſelfe receiue them to mercy, and alſo exhort others to doe the ſame, ſaying the 41. pſalme.

36 If thou haſt a deſire to Godward, and heareſt thine enemies to vpbraid thee, be not troubled, but conſider what fruit of immortality riſeth to thee for this deſire, comfort thy ſoule with hope to God, and ſo therein relieuing and aſſwaging the heauineſſe of thy life, ſay the 42. pſalme.

37 If thou wilt remember Gods benefits which he did to thy fathers both in their out-going from Egypt and in the deſart, and how good God was unto them, but they unthankfull to him, thou ſing the 44.78.89.102.114.117. pſalmes.

38 If thou hast made thy refuge to God, and hast escaped such rouble as was prepared against thee, if thou wilt give thanks and shew out his kindnesse to thee, sing the 46 psalme.

39 If thou wilt know how to give thanks to God when thou dost resort to him with sound understanding, sing the 47, 48. psl.

40 If thou wilt exhort men to put their trust in the living God who ministreth all things aboundantly to good mens use, and blame the madnesse of the world, which serve their God Mammon so inordinately, sing the 49 psalme.

41 If thou wouldst call upon the blind world for their wrong confidence of their bruit sacrifices, and shew them what sacrifice God hath most required of them, sing the 50 psalme.

42 If thou hast sinned and art converted, and moved to do penance, desirous to have mercy, thou hast the words of confession in the 51 psalme.

43 If thou hast suffered false accusation before the King, and seest the divell to triumph thereat, goe aside and say the 52 psl.

44 If they which persecute thee with accusations would betray thee, as the Pharisees did Iesus, and as the Aliants did David, discomfort not thy selfe therewith, but sing in good hope to God the 54, 57, 69 psalmes.

45 If thine adversaries which trouble thee do upbraid thee, and that they which seeme to be thy friends, speake most against thee, whereupon if in thy meditation thou art somewhat grieved hereat, thou mayst call on God, saying the 55 psalme.

46 If persecution come fierce on thee, and unawares chance to enter into the cave where thou hidest thy selfe, feare not: for in this strait thou hast expedient words both to comfort thee, and to put thee in remembrance of his old mercy, with the 57. 142. psalmes.

47 If thou wilt confound Hypocrites which make glorious shewes outwardly, speake their conversion with the 58 psalme.

48 If thy pursuers command thy house to be watched; when thou art escaped, give thankes to God, and grave it in the Table of thine heart, for a perpetuall remembrance, saying the 59 psalme.

49 If thine enemies assault thee, and would catch thy life, offer thy subjection to God against them: for the more they rage the more shall God subdue them, and say the 62 psalme.

50 If thou flyest persecution, and gettest thee into the wildernesse, feare thou not, as though thou wert there alone, but having God nigh unto thee, rise to him early in the morning, singing the 93 psalme.

51 If thine enemies would put thee in feare, and never cease to lay trains for thee, & picke all maner of quarrels against thee, though they be very many, give no place to them: for the dare

of

of babes shall bee their destruction, if thou saist the 61. 68. 71 Psalmes.

52 If thou wilt laud God with a Psalme or hymne, sing the 65. 66. Psalme.

53 If thou hast need to confesse God, sing the 67. Psalme.

54 If thou wouldst sing to the Lord, thou hast what to say in the 96. 98. Psalme.

55 If thou hast need to confesse God with thankes, sing the 71, 75, 62, 108, 117, 118, 136, 138, 139, Psalmes.

56 If thou seest wicked men prosper in peace, bee not offended thereat, but say the 113 Psalme.

57 If thine enemies have beset the wayes whither thou flyest and art thereby in great anguish, yet in this trouble despaire not, but pray, and if thy prayer be heard, give God thankes, and say the 77 Psalme.

58 If they persevere still, and defile the house of God, kill the elect, and cast their bodies to the Foules of the ayre, feare not their cruelty, but shew pitty to them which bee in such agony, and say the 29 Psalme.

59 If thou wilt informe any man with the mystery of the resurrection, sing the 8 Psalme.

60 If thou wilt sing to the Lord, call together Gods servants on the festivall day, and sing the 81, 95, 34. Psalmes.

61 If thine adversaries flock together on every side, and threaten to destroy the house of God, and make their conspiracies against thy religion, let not their number and power trouble thee, for thou hast an anchor of the Word of the 83. Psalme.

62 If thou casteſt an eye to Gods house, and to his eternall tabernacle and hast a desire thereto, as the Apostle had, say thou also the 84 Psalme.

63 If Gods wrath be ceased, and the captivity ended, thou hast cause how to give thankes to a God with David, recounting his goodnesse to thee and others, with the 96, 85, 116, Psalmes.

64 If thou wilt rebuke Paynims, and hereticks, for that they have not the knowledge of God in them, thou mayst have an understanding to sing to God the 86, 115, Psalmes.

65 If thou wilt see and know the dissent that the Catholike Church hath from schisme, and wouldest convert them; or to discerne the Church concerning the outward appearance and signes thereof, say the 87 Psalme.

66 If thou wouldest know how Moses prayed to God, and in his meditation, recounting the brittle state of mans life, desired God to direct so his short life, that he might follow wisedome, read the 90 Psalme.

67 If thou wouldst comfort thy selfe and others in true religion, and teach them what hope in God, he will never suffer a soule

to bee confounded, but make it bold and without feare of Gods protection, sing the 9. Psalme.

68 If thou wilt sing on the Sabbath day, thou hast the 92. Ps.

69 If thou wilt sing on the Sunday in meditation of Gods Word desiring to bee instructed therein, whereby thou maist rest in Gods holy Will, and cease from all the workes and doctrine of vaine men, revolve that noble Psalm 119.

70 If thou wilt sing in the second day of the Sabbath, thou hast the 95. Psalme.

71 If thou wouldst sing to the Lord, thou hast what to sing in the 69. 98. Psalmes.

72 If thou wilt sing the fourth day of the Sabbath, sing the Ps. 94 for then when the Lord was betrayed he began to take vengeance on death, and to triumph over it: therefore when thou readest the Gospell, where thou heerest the Iewes to take counsell against the Lord, and that hee standeth bodily against the Devill, then sing the foresaid Psalme.

73 If thou wilt sing on Good-friday, thou hast a commendation of the 63. Ps. for then was the house of Gods Church builded and groundly founded, though the enemies went about to hinder it: for which cause sing to God the songs of triumphant victory with the said Psalme, and with the 98. and 129. Psalmes.

74 If there bee any captivity wherein thy house is laid waste, and yet builded againe, sing the 96. Psalme.

75 If the land be vexed with enemies, and after come to any rest by the power of God, if thou wilt sing therefore, sing the 97. Ps.

76 If thou considerest the providence of God in his governance over all, and wilt instruct any with true faith and obedience when thou hast first perswaded them to confesse themselves sing the 100. and 47 Psalmes.

77. If thou dost acknowledge in God his judiciall power, and that in judgement he mixeth mercy, if thou wilt draw nigh unto him, thou hast the words of the 101. Psalme to the end.

78 If for the imbecillity of thy nature, thou art weary with the continuall miseries and griefes of this life, and wouldst comfort thy selfe, sing the 102. Psalme.

79 If thou wilt give thankes to God, as it is most convenient and due for all his gifts: when thou wilt so doe, thou hast how to rejoyce thy soule thereunto with the 103. and 106. Psalmes.

80 If thou wilt praise God, and also know how, and for what cause and with what words thou mayst doe it, consider the 113. 117. 133. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. Psalmes.

81 If thou hast faith to such things as God speaketh, and believest that which in prayer thou uttereſt, say the Psalme 116. to the end.

82 If thou feelest thy selfe to rise upward in degree of well working

working, as though thou ſaidſt with S. Paul, I forget thoſe things which be behind me, and ſet mine eyes on things which bee before me, thou haſt the 130. Pſalme.

83 If thou beeſt holden in thraldome under ſtraying and wandring thoughts, and feeſt thy ſelfe drawne by them, whereof thou art ſorry, then ſtay thy ſelfe from henceforth, and tarry where thou haſt found thy ſelfe in fault, ſit thee downe and mourn thou alſo as the Hebrew people did, and ſay with them the 137. Pſalme.

84 If thou perceiveſt that temptations bee ſet to proove thee, thou oughteſt after ſuch tentations to give God the thankes, and ſing the 139. Pſalme.

85 If yet thou bee in bondage by thine enemies, and wouldſt faine be delivered, ſay the 140. Pſalme.

86 If thou wouldeſt pray and make ſupplication, ſay the 141. 142. 143. Pſalmes.

87 If any tyrannous enemy riſe up againſt the people, feare you not, no more than David did Goliah, but believe like David, and ſing the 144. Pſalme.

88 If thou art elect out of low degree, ſpecially before other to ſome vocation to ſerve thy brethren, advance not thy ſelfe too high againſt them in thine owne power, but give God the glory, who did chuſe thee, and ſing thou the 119. Pſalme.

89 If thou wilt ſing of obedience, praiſing God with Alleluia, thou haſt the 105. 106. 107. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 117. 135. 136. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. Pſalmes.

90 If thou wilt ſing ſpecially of our Saviour Chriſt, thou haſt of him in every Pſalme, but moſt chiefely in the 25. 45. 100. Pſalmes.

91 Such Pſalmes as ſhew his lawfull generation of his father and his corporall preſence, be the 11. 69. Pſalme.

92 Such as doe prophecy before of his moſt holy Croſſe and paſſion, telling how many deceitfull aſſaults hee ſuſtained for us, and how much he ſuffered, be the 2. 129. Pſalmes.

93 Such as expreſſe the malicious enemies of Chriſt Ieſus, and the betraying of Iudas, are the 21. 50. 55. 69. 72. 109. Pſalmes.

94 Such as deſcribe his agony in his paſſion, death and ſepulchre, be the 22. 28. Pſalmes.

95 For his dominion and preſence in the fleſh, read the 116. Pſ.

96 Such as ſhew the glorious reſurrection of his body, be the 99. Pſalme.

97 Such as ſet out his aſcenſion into heaven, are the 93. 96. 98. 99. Pſalmes.

98 And that hee ſitteth on the right hand of his Father, the 110. Pſalme maketh manifeſt.

99 Such as ſhew that he hath authority of his Father to judge, expreſſing his judiciall power, both in condemning the divell, and all wicked Nations, are the 50. 72. 28. Pſalmes.

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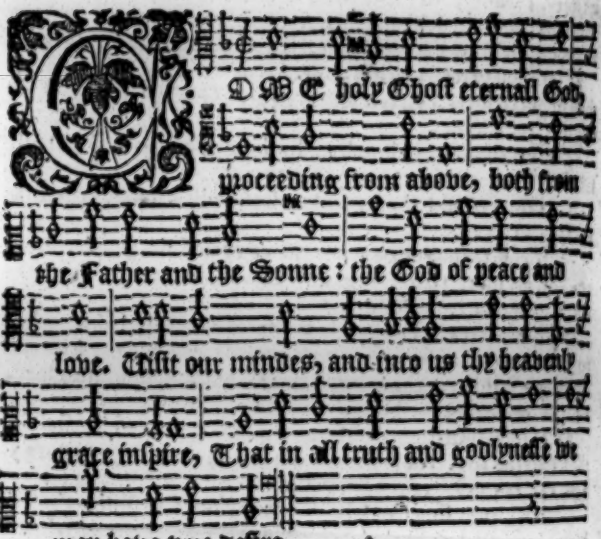



Thou art the very Comforter,
in all woe and distresse:
The heavenly gift of God most high
which no tongue can expresse.
The fountaine and the lively spring
of joy celestiall.
The fire so bright, the love so cleare,
and unction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy helpe the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost into our wits,
send downe thy heavenly light:

Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weakenesse
so feeble and so fraile:
That neither flesh, the world, nor divell,
against us doe prevaile.

Put backe our enemies farre from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdaine.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sinne
and from thee never slide.

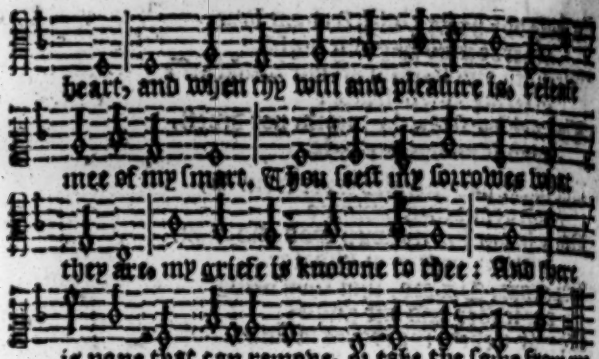
To us such plenty of thy grace,
(good Lord) grant we thee pray:
That thou maiest be our Comforter,
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord dissolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love,
through all Christian Lands.

Grant us O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne,
we may obtaine the sight.
And that with perfect faith also,
we may acknowledge thee:
The spirit of them both alwaies,
one God in persons three.

Land and praise be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the only Sonne,
vouchsafe his spirit to send:
To all that doe professe his name,
unto the worlds last end.

## The humble suite of a Sinner. M.

O Lord on whom I doe depend, behold my carefull heart




But onely thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my ſuit O Lord
marke well my plaint and mone.

For ſinne hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Chriſt my Lord and God
who for my ſinne was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloudy woundes are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doe thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſinne doth hinder me a whyle,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall injoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his woundes and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
doe now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place
with them to praiſe thy name.

But whileſt I liue here in this vale,
where ſinners doe frequent:
Aſſiſt me euer with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and giue them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtaye,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down then of my ſelfe,
cannot recouer that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my ſuite and my requeſt:
To grant me pardon for my ſinne,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart, and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwaies.

## Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
and ſing vnto the Lord:
And to our onely Sauiour
alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
with inward reuerence:
Confeſſing all our former ſinnes
and that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefits,
alwaies diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully,
in Pſalmes now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
is Lord magnificent:
And eke aboue all other Gods,
a King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake,
at any time or tide:

And in his hands are all the Coasts
of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance,
he looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
the mountaines farre and neere.

The Sea and all that is therein
are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
the earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
and downe before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
the which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
and we his people are:
His flocke and sheepe of his pasture,
of whom he taketh care:
This day if ye will heare his voyce,
then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
when ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
a great and greivous crime.
Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
and tride me every way:
They prooved me and saw my works,
what could I doe or say.

These fortie yeeres I have been griev'd,
with this generation:
And evermore I said they err'd
in their imagination.
Wherewith their hearts were sore cumbred,
long time and many daies:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
they have not knowne my waies.

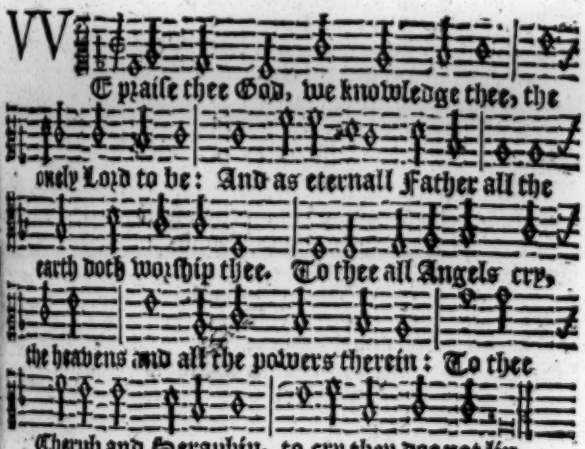
To whom I in mine anger swore,
that they should not be blest:

Bot set my joy celestiall,
not enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All land and praise be to the Lord,
who that of might art most,
To God the Father, and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
and is now at this present time,
And shall be evermore.

## The Song of Saint *Ambrose*, called *Te Deum.*




O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spred
and glory all abroad.
Th' Apostles glorious company,
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship,
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of martyrs sound thy praise,

The holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse majestie,
they doe acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ, thine honourable, true,
and onely Sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the Comforter,
of Glory thou art King
O Christ, and of the father art,
the Sonne everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand,
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

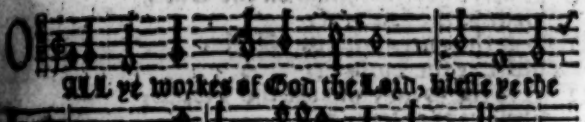
When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharpe and cruell might:
Thou heavens Kingdome did'st set ope,
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father thou,
doest sit at Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord helpe thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy pretious Bloud,
And in eternall glory let
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord, doe thou thy people save,
blesse thine Inheritance:
Lord governe them, and Lord doe thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end:
Adore thy holy Name, O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sinne this day. Have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee,
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be:

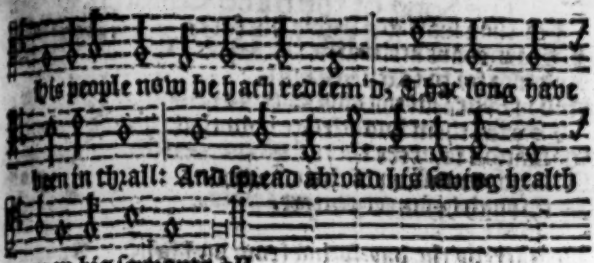
## The Song of the three Children, praiſing God, provoking all Creatures to doe the ſame.




1 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
2 O ye the ſtarrie Heavens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
3 O ye waters above the skie,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
4 O all ye Powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
5 O ye the ſhining Sunne and Moone,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the glittering Starres of Heaven,
bleſſe ye the Lord,
7 O ye the ſhowers and dropping Dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the blowing Winds of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the Fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the Winter and Summer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
11 O ye the Dews and binding Froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the froſts and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye congealed Ice and Snow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye Nights and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the Darkneſſe and the night,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the Lightnings and the Clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

18 O let the Earth blesse the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the Mountains and the Hils,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye greene things on the Earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the euer-springing Wels,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the Seas, and eke the Floods,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales, and all that in the waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the Ayre,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye Beasts and Cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye Children of mankinde,
blesse ye the Lord,
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the Servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and souls of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meeke of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
33 Azarias blesse the Lord, &c.
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Misael eke blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.

## The Song of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.




In Davids house his servant true,
According to his minde:
And also his anointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare.
The which were since the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered,
From those that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised,
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his Covenant made,
According to his will.

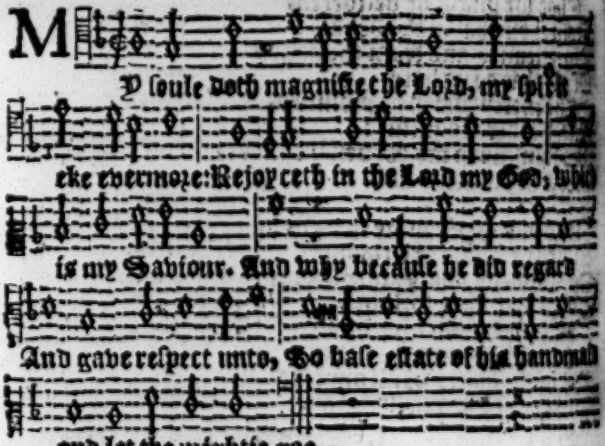
And also to performe the Oath,
Which he before had sworne
To Abraham our Father deere,
For us that were forlorne.
That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteousnesse,
And also for to lead our lives,
In stedfast holinesse.
And thou (O child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Highest,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou shalt goe before his face,
For to prepare his waies:
And also for to teach his will,
And pleasure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neere:
And that remission of their sinnes,
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-spring from on high,
Is come up for to visit:
And those for to illuminate,
Which doe in darkenesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be,
With death and eke oppreſt:
And also for to guide our feet,
The way to peace and rest.

## The Song of the blessed *Mary* called *Magnificat*.




For now behold all nations,
And generations all:
From this time forth for evermore,
Shall me right blessed call.
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:

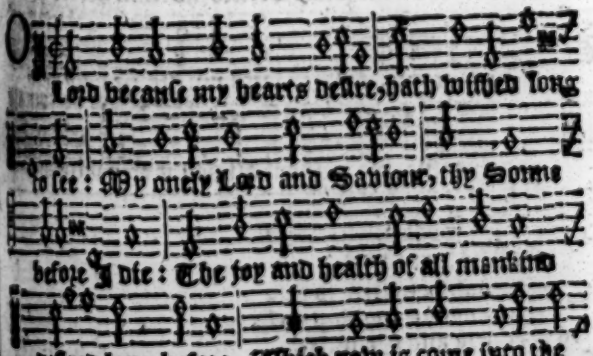
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

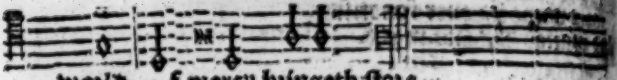
For with his mercy and his grace,
Himself he doth inflame:
Throughout all Generations,
To such as feare his name.
He shewed strength with his great Arme,
And made the proud to start:
With all imaginations,
That they beare in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones,
From their supernall seat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished,
With all things that were good:
And though his power he made the rich,
At times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance,
His mercy every deale:
He hath holpen up assistantly,
His Servant Israel.
According to his promise made,
To Abraham before:
And to his Seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

## The Song of *Simeon* called *Nunc Dimittis*.



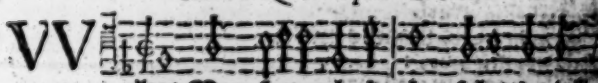


world, of mercy bringeth store.

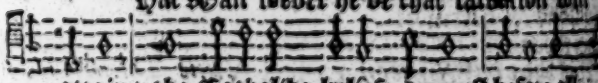
Thou sufferest thy Servant now,
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made,
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine aboundant grace:
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

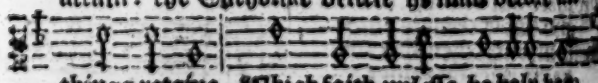
## The Symbole or Creed of *Athanasius* called *Quicunque vult.*



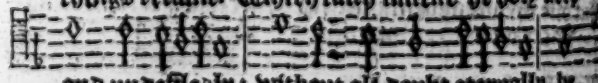
VVHat Man soever he be that salvation will



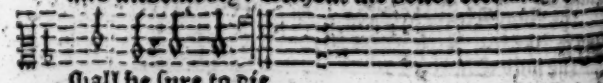
attain: the Catholike beliefe he must before all



things retaine. Which faith unlesse he holy keep



and undefiledly: without all doubt eternally, he



shall be sure to die.

The Catholike beliefe is this
that God we worship one:
In Trinitie and Trinitie,
in Unitie alone.

So as we neither doe confound,
nor mixe the persons three:
Nor yet the Substance whole of one,
in sunder parted be.

One Person of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another Person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.
But Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Majestie likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we doe beleeve,
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son:
And incomprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Son eternall so:
And in like sort eternall is
the holy Ghost also.

And though we beleeve that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not Eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almightie so the Father is,
the Son Almightie so,
And in like sort Almightie is,
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these Almightie be:
Yet there but one Almightie is,
and not Almightes three

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghost allo:
Yet are not there three Gods in all,
but one God and no moe.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord allo the Sonne:
And Lord the holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to graunt
by Christian veritie:
Each of the Persons by himselfe,
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike Religion,
forbiddeth us alway:
That either Gods be three, or that,
there Lords be three to say.

Of none the Father is ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne also, not three,
One holy Ghost alone, and not
three holy Ghosts to be.
None in this Trinitie before,
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves,
of all the persons three:
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Unitie in Trinitie,
as it is said before:
And Trinitie in Unitie:
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that,

salvation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinitie,
of force he must retaine.
And needfull to eternall life,
it is, that every wight:
Of the incarnating of Christ,
our Lord, beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we,
beleeve and eke doe know:
That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and Man also.
God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began:
And of the Mothers substance, borne
in world a very Man.

Both perfect God and perfect Man,
in one, one Jesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his Godhead equall with,
his Father God is he:
Touching his Manhood lower then,
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very Man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One not by turning of Godhead,
into the flesh of Man:
But by taking Manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of,
the substance into one:
But onely by the Unitie,
that is of one Person.
For as the reasonable Soule,
and flesh but one man is:
So in one Person God and Man,
is but one Christ likewise.

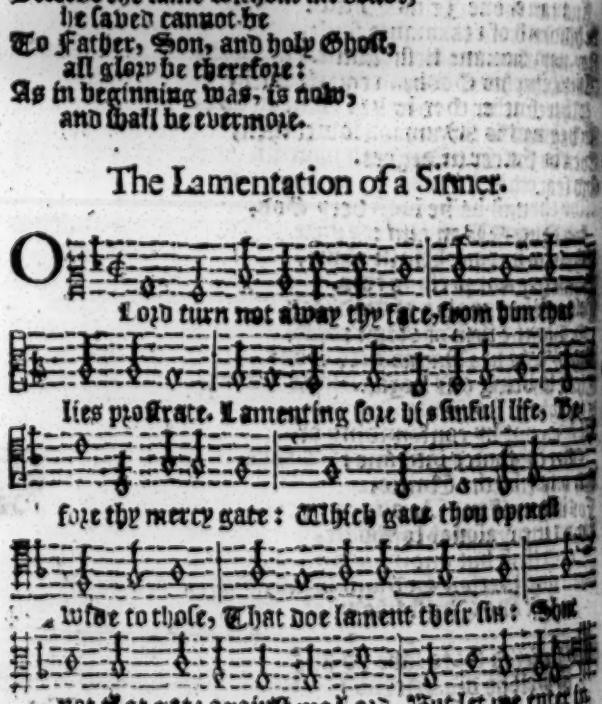
Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:

The third day rose again from death,
to Heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
th' Almightie Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
again he shall appear.

At whose return all men shall rise,
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they unto eternall life
shall goe that have done well:
Who have done ill shall goe into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike Beliefe:
who doth not faithfully
Beleeve the same without all doubt,
he saved cannot be
To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

## The Lamentation of a Sinner.



And call me not to mine account,
Now I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
Low vile I shall appeare
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I have been and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord thou know'st what things be past,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'st what things were then:
As all things else that have been since,
Among the sons of men.

And can the thing that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

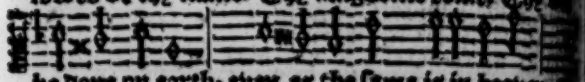
So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sin,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe
For mercy (Lord) is all my suite,
Lord let thy mercy come.

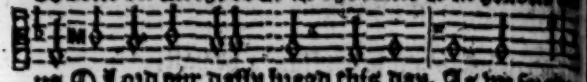
## The Lords Prayer, or *Pater Noster*.

Ur Father which in heaven art, Lord hal-
lowed

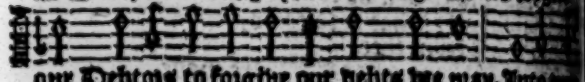
lowed be thy name. Thy kingdome come. Thy



be done on earth, even as the same is in heaven.

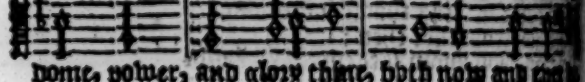


us O Lord our daily bread this day. As we forgive



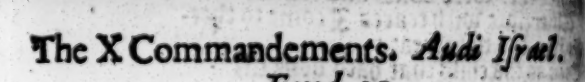
our Debtors to forgive our debts we pray. Into

tation leade us not, from evill make us free. For

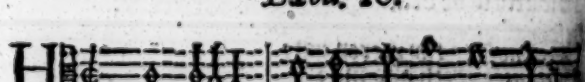


dome, power, and glory thine, both now and

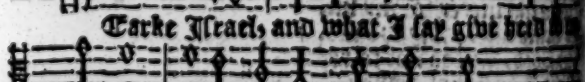
## The X Commandements. *Audi Israel.* *Exod.* 20.



Harke Israel, and what I say give heed to

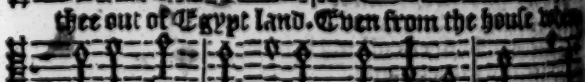


derstand: I am the Lord thy God that brought



thee out of Egypt land. Even from the house

in thou didst in thy bondome live a slave: None



Gods at all before my presence shalt thou

No manner graven image shalt

thou make at all to thee:
Nor any Figure like to thee,
shall counterfeited be:
Of any thing in Heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve: The Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I:
That punish Parents faults unto,
the third and fourth degree.
Upon the children that me hate,
and mercy doe display:
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vaine shall never use:
For him that takes his name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keepe,
the sacred Sabbath day:
Sixe dayes thou labour shalt, and doe
the needfull works alway.

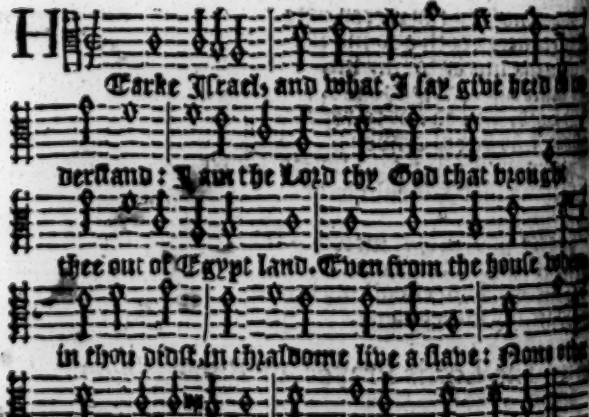
The seventh day the Lord thy God,
hath set to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou doe in it,
ne thou nor yet thy sonne.
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid:
thine oxe nor yet thine asse:
Nor strangers that within thy gates,
hath his abiding place.

For in sixe dayes, God Heaven and Earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did,
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he,
for resting did ordaine:
And sacred to himselfe alone,
appointed to remaine.

Yeild honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be:

Upon

## The X Commandements. *Audi Israel. Exod.* 20.

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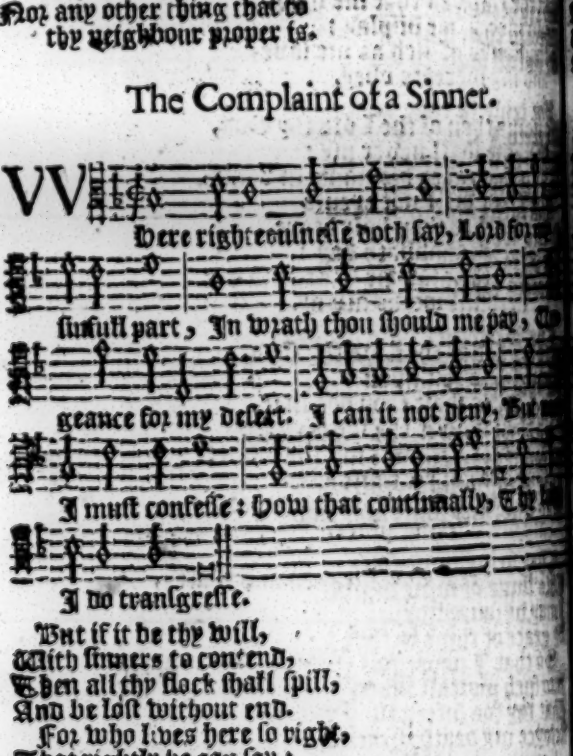
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did,
upon the seventh day take.
Therefore he blest the day that he,
by resting did ordaine:
And sacred to himselfe alone,
appointed to remaine.

Yield honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be:

Upon the Land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse falls
against thy neighbour be.
Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant nor his maide,
nor ore nor asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

## The Complaint of a Sinner.




But if it be thy will,
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say:
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth

Seven times a day 'gainst thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth,
So that the righteous man,
Doth walk in no such path,
But he falls now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise,
Falls oft in sinfull hands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have,
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that poste,
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy moode,
Or else we perish all.
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sinne repleat,
May live, and sinne may die.

That being mortifide,
This sinne of mine in me,
I may be sanctifide,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sinne,
That my foe infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy grows.

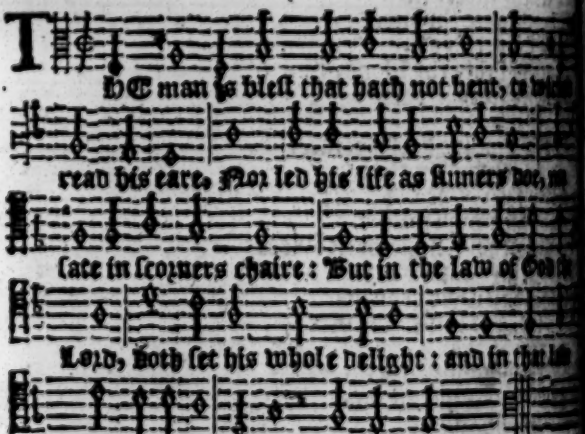
And

And I ſhall ſing the ſongs,
Confirmed with the juſt:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my onely truſt.

## The Pſalmes of DAVID in *Meetre*.

*Beatus vir.* Pſal. j. *T. S.*

This Pſalme is ſet as a preface to exhort all godly men ſtudie and meditate the heavenly wiſdome: for the bleſſed that ſo doe, but the wicked contemners thereof ſhall come to miſerie.




3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes,
faſt by the rivers ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit,
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flourith ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo ſhall all things proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth,
the wind driues to and fro.
Therefore shall not the wicked men,
in iudgement stand upright:
Nor the sinners with the just,
shall come in place of light.

For why? the way of Godly men,
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be overthrown.

## *Quare fremuerunt.* Psal. ij. T.S.

David rejoyceth, that albeit enemies and wordly power rage, God will advance his kingdome, even to the farthest end of the world: therefore he exhorteth Princes humbly to submit themselves under the same. Herein is signified Christ and his Kingdome.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

Why did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vain?

2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth,
conspire, and are all bent:
Against the Lord, and Christ his Sonne,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them? (say they)
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heavens dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say,
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say.

6 I have anointed him my King,
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy Laws,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe,
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires of thy requeſt:
The ends and coasts of all the earth,
by thee shall be poſſeſt.

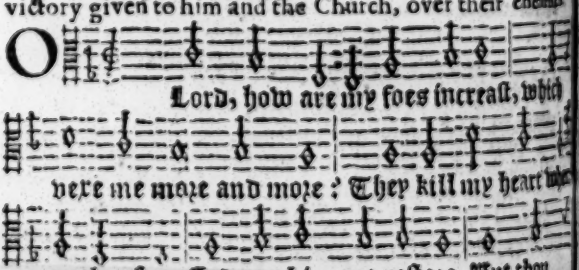
9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the Potters sheards shall breake,
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world,
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce,
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his blesſed Sonne I say:
Leſt in his wrath ye suddenly,
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small,
shall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

*Domine quid.* Psal. iij. *T. S.*

David driven out of his kingdome by his son Abſolon, was greatly tormented in mind for his sins. Therefore he calleth upon God, & is bold in his promiſes againſt the terrors both of enemies & preſent death. Then he rejoyceth for the victory given to him and the Church, over their enemies

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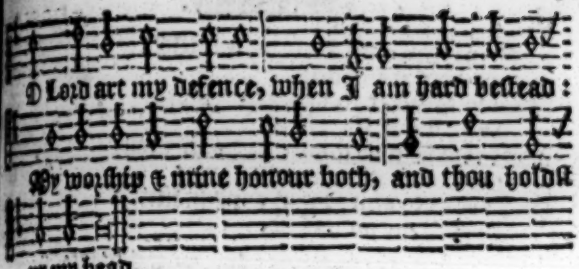



4 Then with my voice upon the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down, and quietly,
I slept and rose againe:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

6 Ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be affraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.
Rise up therefore, save me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheekes and teeth,
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong,
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folke,
thy blessings and thy love.

*Cùm invocarem.* Psal. iiij. *T. S.*

David persecuted by Saul, calleth upon God with assured trust, reproveth his enemies, for resisting his dominion, and preferreth the favour of God before all treasure.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou hast set me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy (Lord) therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceasantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sinne not but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice,
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And looke that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart,
more joyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafetie keep.

*Verba mea auribus.* Pſal. v. T. S.

David perſecuted by Doeg and Achitophel, Sauls ha
rers, calleth upon God to puniſh their malice. Tho
red of ſucceſſe, he conceived

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voyce my King my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have reſpect:
My prayer early in the morne
to thee for to direct,

And I will truſt through patience,
in thee my God alone.
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſſe:
and ill with thee dwels none.
And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
thoſe furious fooles O Lord:
Thine workers of iniquitie,
thou haſt alwaies abhord.

The lyers, and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

Lord lead me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And ſtraight the way that I ſhall walke,
before my face diſcloſe.
For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and faine.

Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſinne,
which have rebellion wrought.
But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.

For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend them from all ill.

*Domine ne in furore.* Pſal. vj. *T. S.*

David for his ſinnes felt Gods hand, and conceived the horror of everlaſting death. Therefore he deſireth forgiveneſſe, and not to die in Gods indignation. Then ſuddenly feeling Gods mercy, he rebuketh his enemies, who rejoyced at his affliction.

Sing this as the firſt Pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reproove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weake, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me (Lord) for why thou know'st,
my bones doe quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But (Lord) how long dost thou delay,
to cure my misery?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soule up take:
O save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercy sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead,
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worshipp thee O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moane,
that I ware wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old,
with anguish of my heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye,
that worke iniquitie:
For why the Lord hath heard the voyce,
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request,
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soone defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

## *Domine Deus meus.* Psal. vij. T.S.

David falsely accused by Chus, Sauls kinsman, calleth to God to be his defender; first, for that his conscience did not accuse him of any evill toward Saul: next that it touched Gods glory to award sentence against the wicked: and so upon Gods mercyes and promises he waxeth bold, threatning that it shall fall on their own necks, that which his enemies purposed for others.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord my God I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
1 Lest like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in pieces small:
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done,
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life down thrust:
Unto the earth, and also lay,
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up (O Lord) now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy Kingdome promised,
to me which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know that by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord now judge thou me:
According to thy righteousnesse,
and mine integritie.

The second part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:

By whom the ſecrets of all hearts,
are ſearched and deſcride.
10 I take my help to come of God,
in all my paine and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feeles his mightie hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmitte,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
ayming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and ſharpe:
For them that do me perſecute,
whiles he doth miſchiefe warpe.
14 But loe, though he in travell be,
of his divelish forecaſt:
And of his miſchiefe once conceiv'd:
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digg'd a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt,
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name,
of him that is moſt high.

*Domine Deus Noſter.* Pſal. viij. T.S.

The Prophet conſidering the excellent liberalitie and fatherly providence of God towards man, whom he made as it were a God over all his works, giveth thanks, and is aſtonied with the admiration of the ſame.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where:

Whoſe

Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignitie,
above the heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeene,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they ſtand:
4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then,
that thou doeſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſteritie,
that thou doeſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
then angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignitie.
6 Thou haſt prefer'd him to be Lord,
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God thou art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy works through the world?

*Confitebor tibi Domine.* Pſal. ix. T. S.

David giveth thanks for his mani fold victories received, deſireth the ſame wonted help againſt his new enemies, and their malicious arrogancie to be deſtroyed.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord,
I will ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeake of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
4 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt high:

And make my songs extoll thy name,
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall downe flat, and are destroyd,
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice heare my cause,
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou doth rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their townes destroyd:
Thou hast their fame with them defac't,
throughout the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore shall raigne:
And in the seat of equity,
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With justice he will keep and guide,
the world and every wight:
And so will yeild with equity,
to every man his right.

9 He is Protector of the poore,
what time they be oppresst:
He is in all adversitie,
their refuge and their rest:
10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit,
in their necessitie.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publish among all Nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blond,
of those that be oppresst:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,
that seekes to him for rest.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death are wont,
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth,
thy praiſe with heart and voyce:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.
15 The heathen ſticke faſt in the pit,
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their owne feet faſt are knar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements, which were good
for every man to marke:
When as you ſee the wicked man,
lie trapt in their owne warke.
17 The wicked and deceitfull man,
goe downe to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget,
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never looke,
for help of God in vaine.
19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevaile,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receive,
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour feare and dread,
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

*Vt quid Domine.* Pſal. x. T. S.

He complaineth of all the wrongs which worldly men uſe, becauſe of their proſperitie, who therefore without all feare of God thinke they may doe all things uncontrolled. He calleth for remedy againſt ſuch, and is comforted with the hope thereof.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

What is the cauſe that thou O Lord,
art now ſo farre from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance,
from us this troublous time?

2 The poore do perish by the proud,
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart,
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight.
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong,
he setteth all apart:
Nay, Nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his waies do prosper still,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversitie,
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischiefe sit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion privily,
lies lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoyle poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he croucheth down, I say:
So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his strong power his prey.

The second part.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, sayth he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

12 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord
the poore that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemy is this to thee?
Lord doſt thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts,
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickednesſe,
and well doeſt underſtand:
That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe,
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malitious men,
then breake the power for ever:
That they with their iniquitie
may periſh all together.
16 The Lord ſhall reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folke,
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hearſt O Lord, the poore mens plaints
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, untill
thine eares to heare be preſt:
18 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt,
by men of worldly might.

*In Domino confido.* Pſal. xj. T. S.

This Pſalme ſheweth firſt what aſſaults of tentations and anguiſh of minde he ſuſtained in perſecution. Next he rejoyceth that God ſent him ſuccour in neceſſitie, declaring his juſtice as well in governing the good and wicked men, as the whole world.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

1 Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule untill:
Flie hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill:
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt

To

To shoote in secret, and to hurt,
the sound and harmeleſſe breast.

3 Of worldly hope all staues were shrunke,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the just and righteous man,
what euill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
most holy is and high:
And in the heauens hath his seat,
of royall majestie.

The poore and simple mans estate,
consdereth in his minde:
And searcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankinde.
5 And with a cheerefull countenance,
the righteous man will vse:
But in his heart he doth abhorre,
all such as mischiefe muse.

6 And on the sinners calleth snares,
as thicke as any raine:
Fire and brimstone, and whirlewinds thicke,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God,
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and upright men,
shews forth his pleasant face.

*Saluum me fac.* Psal xij. T.S.

The Prophet seeing the miserable decay of all good order, desireth God speedily to send reformation. Then comforted with the assurance of Gods help and promises, concludeth that when all orders are most corrupted, then God will deliver his.

Sing this as the 3. Psal.

HElpe (Lord) for good and godly men,
do perish and decay:
And faith, and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For euery man bethinketh how,
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout:
To speake proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord soone cuts them out.
4 For they say still we will prevaile,
our tongue shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speake,
what Lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore men and oppreſt:
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tride:
And hath no lesse then seven times,
in fire beene purifide.

7 Now sith thy promise is to help,
Lord keepe thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full,
of mischiefs manifold,
When vanitie with worldly men,
so highly is extold.

*Vsque quo Domine.* Psal. xiij. T. S.

David (as it were) overcome with afflictions flyeth to God his onely refuge, & encouraged through Gods promises he conceiveth cõfidence against the extreame horrors of death

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
shall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and minde how long shall I,
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes,
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me lore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleepe,
as one by death poſſeſt.

4 Lest

4 Lest that mine enemies say to me,
behold I doe prevaile:
Lest they also that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodnesse,
my hope shall never start:
In thy relefe and saving health,
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

*Dixit insipiens.* Psal. xiiij. T. S.

He describeth the wickednesse of men growne to such
tentiousnesse, that God was brought to utter contempt
which, albeit he was greatly grieved, yet perswaded
God would redresse it, he is comforted.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

There is no God as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankinde:
And saw not one that sought indeed,
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truely there is none,
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so farre lost
that all worke mischiefe still:
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will?

5 When thus they rage, then suddenly,
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mocke the doings of the poore,
to their rebuke and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.

7

But who shall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill:
the promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
Even when thou shalt restore again,
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

## *Domine quis.* Psal. xv. T. S.

Here is taught why God chose the Iewes to be his peculiar people, and placed his Temple among them, which was that they by living uprightly, might witnesse that they were his speciall and holy people.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell,
in thy most holy hill?

2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are iust and streight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neigbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might impaire the same.

4 That in his heart regardeth not,
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.

6 That putteth not to usury,
his mony and his corne:
Nor to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloine.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here are to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

*Conserva me.* Psal. xvj. T. S.

David prayeth to God for succour, not for his worthines for his faiths sake, protesting that he hateth all Idolatry taking God onely for his comfort and felicitie, who suffereth his to lacke nothing.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

L Ord keep me for I trust in thee,
and doe confesse indeed:
Thou art my God and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heape sorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad:
To offer to the Idol-gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for the bloudy sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort:
I will not touch, nor yet thereof,
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is,
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doth maintaine,
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my Lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me,
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts,
doe teach me every nig ht.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also,
doe both rejoyce together:

My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soule in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
thou yet wilt give thy holy One
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt teach me the way to life,
for all treasure and store
of perfect joy are in my face,
and power for evermore.

*Exaudi Domine.* Psal. xvij. T. S.

Here he complaineth to God of the cruell pride & arrogancy of Saul, who raged without any cause: therefore he desireth God to revenge his innocency, and so deliver him.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord give eare to my just cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth
with lips that doe not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alway from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare,
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tride me in the night,
and yet could nothing finde,
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill:
For love of thy most holy name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in the paths that be most pure,
stay me (Lord) and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aide:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well,
the words that I have said.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them,
that put their trust in thee:

Declare thy strength on them that spurn,
against thy Majestie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep,
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that goe about,
my soule for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not spare,
to speake they care not what.
11 They lie in waite where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischiefe in their minds,
do cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily,
that would his prey imbrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelpe,
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord in hast, prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me (Lord) by thy power,
out of these Tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

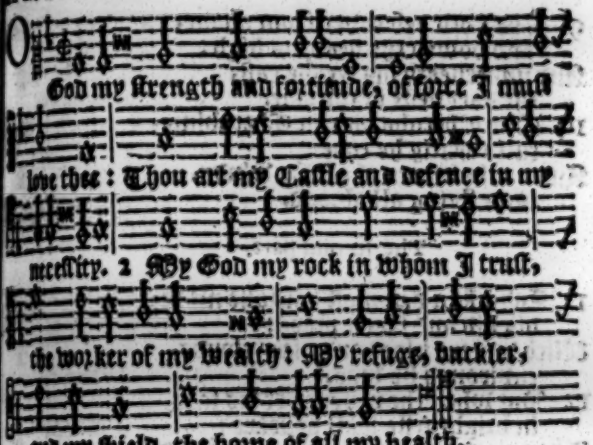
15 I meane from worldly men to whom,
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope, nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st,
with pleasure to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave,
to theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I shall be full,
of thine image and grace.

Dilig-

*Diligam te Domine.* Pſal. xviij. T. S.

David giveth thanks, entring into his kingdome, extolling the marvellous graces of God in his preſervation: herein is the Image of Chriſts kingdome, which ſhall conquer through Chriſt, by the unſpeakable love of God, though all the world reſiſt.




3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd:
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe,
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlye and ſubtill ſnares of hell,
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd,
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaine,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake:

Yea the foundations of the mount,
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoake,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales,
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he cast,
the darknesse of the skie.
10 One Cherubs and on Cherubims,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds,
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most darke he made,
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and aiery clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face,
in brightnesse shall appeare:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead,
come haile, and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thundey bolts,
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare:
The springs and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent down,
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall.
Yea from such foes as were too strong,
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse
in time of my great griefe:

But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relieke.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had,
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his pathes have trod:
And have not ſinned wickedly,
againſt my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect,
to his law and decree:
His Statutes and Commandements,
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickedneſſe,
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuouſly wilt doe.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folke,
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring downe the countenance,
of them that looke full bigh.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:

The Lord my God will make also,
my darkenesse to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoast of men,
discomfit (Lord) I shall:
By thee I scale and overleape,
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a sure defence to such,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that guideth me with strength,
is he that I doe mean:
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth,
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands,
to battell and to fight:
To breake in sunder bars of brasse,
he gave my armes the might.
34 Thou teachest me the saving health,
thy right hand is my Tower:
Thy love and familiarity,
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plaine,
the way where I should walk:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take,
my foes that me annoyd:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all destroyd.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more.

38 at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
39 For thou dost gird me with thy strength,
to warre in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
that up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into my hands,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide,
in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor help them with relieke:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grieke.

The fift part.

41 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And swept them out like filthy clay,
that sticketh in the street.
42 Thou kep'st me from seditious folke,
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folke,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my Word,
Whereas mine own will swerve.
44 I shall be irksome to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy Word subdu'd,
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me above those:

That

That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gavest great prosperity,
unto the King, I say:
To David thine anointed King,
and to his seed for aye.

*Cœli enarrant*. Psal. xix. *T. S.*

He moveth the faithfull to glorifie God by the workmanship, proportion, and ornaments of the heavens, & by the Law wherein God is revealed familiarly to his chosen people.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

The heavens and the firmament,
do wondrously declare:
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare,
by every dayes successe:
The nights likewise which their race run,
the selfe same thing expresse.

There is no language tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof,
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun,
a place of great renowne:
Who like a Bridegrome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a prize:
With joy doth hast to take in hand,
some noble enterprize.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God?
how is his covenant sure?

Converting

converting soules, and making wise,
the simple and obscure.
8 Just are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
his precepts pure, and doe give light,
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth indure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be imbrac'd alwayes,
then fined gold I say:
The honey and the honey-combe,
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd,
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know,
the errours of his life?
Then cleanse my soule from secret sins,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins,
prevaile not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

*Exaudiat te Dominus.* Psal. xx. *T. S.*

The people pray to God to heare their King, & to receive his sacrifice, which he offered before he went to battell against the Ammonites, declaring, that the heathen put their trust in horses, but they trust onely in his name: wherefore the other shall fall, but the King and his people shall stand.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

IN trouble and adversitie,
the Lord God heare thee still:
The Majestie of Jacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.

2 And

2 And send thee from holy his place,
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtablish thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully,
thy burnt-offrings each one.

4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and deviſe,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay:
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſt,
fullfilled hath allway.

6 The Lord will his anoynted ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.

8 They fall down flat, but we doe riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
Now ſave and help us Lord and King,
on thee when we doe cry.

*Domine virtute.* Pſal. xxj. 7. 5.

David in the perſon of the people, praiſeth God for the victory given them againſt the Syrians and Ammonites 1 Sam. 10. wherein he was crowned with the Crown of the King of Ammon, 2 Sam. 12. and endued with the manifold bleſſings of God.

Sing this as the 18 Pſalme.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power:
How vehemently doth he rejoyce,
in thee his Saviour.

2 For thou haſt given unto him,
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt denide,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold:
Thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life,
as ever ſhall indure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aide:
Great worſhip, and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy cheerfull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt,
in God for to prevaile:
Therefore his goodneſſe and his grace,
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Finde out thy foes and let them feele,
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flames and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth,
their fruit that ſhall increaſe:
And from the number of thy folke,
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchiefe did they muſe,
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power,
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet,
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily,
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted (Lord) therefore,
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

*Deus, Deus meus.* Psal. xxij. T. S.

David complaineth of his desperate extreamities, and clareth whereby he recovereth himselfe from temptation: under his person is figured Christ.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly:
And helpest not when I do make,
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long,
I doe both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet,
thou heerest not all.

3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary,
and holy place doth dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israell.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when,
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in that,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorne,
with all the spight they can.

7 All men despise as they behold,
me walking on my way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy behest:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did sucke her breast.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:

Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been ere my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So many buls do compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea buls ſo fat as though they had,
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder brake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like ware againſt the heat.

15 And like a potſheard dri'th my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt:
Unto my jawes, and I am brought,
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs doe compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke:
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented ſo that I,
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do looke,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they devided eke,
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre,
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword (Lord) ſave my ſoule,
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoule thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Unicornes,
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all,
thy Majestie record:
And in thy Church shall praise thy Name,
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all the seed of Israel,
with reverence worship him:
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not away:
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclame:
Thy praise, and keep thy promise made,
for setting forth thy name.
26 The poore shall eate and be suffic'd,
and those that do indeavour:
To seeke the Lord, will praise his name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the Lord,
and turne to him for grace,
The heathen folke shall worship him,
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts,
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall goe down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter,
his juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

*Dominus regit me.* Pſal. xxiij *W. W.*

David having tryed Gods manifold mercies divers waies, gathereth the aſſurance that God will continue his goodneſſe for ever.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

The Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
how can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 he doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleaſantly.
3 And when I feele my ſelfe neere loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Converting me in his right paths
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepherds crooke,
I am comforted ſtill.
5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame, by T. S.
Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

My ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he feeds me forth to feed.
2 He[illegible] convert and glad my ſoul,
and brought my minde in frame,
To walk in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walke in vaſſe of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe, doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is,
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore,
my dwelling place ſhall be.

*Domini eſt terra.* Pſal. xxiiij. *I.H.*

The grace of God being now uttered in the Temple, more glorious then before in the Tabernacle, David with exhortation ſetteth forth the honour thereof, moving the consideration of the eternall manſions prepared in heaven, whereof this was a figure.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe Earth is all the Lords with all,
her ſtore and furniture:
Ye his is all the world and all,
that therein doth indure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And layd alow the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.
3 For who is he (O Lord) that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill:
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanitie,
who hath not ſworne to guile.
5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord,
ſhall place in bliſſefull plight:
And God his God and Saviour,
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope,
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout:
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope,
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
The King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdome and the Royaltie,
of glorious state is his.

## *Ad te Domine.* Psal xxv. *T. S.*

David grieved at his sinnes and malicious enemies, most fervently prayeth for forgiveneſſe, eſpecially of ſuch ſinnes as he had committed in his youth.

Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

1 Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guide most iuſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee doe I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrowne,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies,
unto me Lord deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I waite alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitty plentifull,
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults,
and frailtie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts,
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine owne benignitie,
Lord have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as goe aside.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keepe:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meeke.
9 For all the waies of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat:
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall evermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posteritie,
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare,
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart,
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the snare,
of sinne and ignorance.

15

15 Mich mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moane:
for I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart,
are multiplide indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſitie and need.
17 Behold my povertie,
mine anguiſh and my paine:
Remit my ſinne and my offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live at peace.
19 Preſerve and keepe my ſoule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
becauſe I truſt in thee:

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe,
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I looke as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver (Lord) thy folke,
and ſend them ſome reliefe:
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paine and griefe.

*Iudica me Domine.* Pſal. xxvj. *T. S.*

David injuriouſly oppreſſed and helpleſſe, yet aſſured of his integritie to Saul, calleth to God to defend him being cauſelesly afflicted. Then he deſireth to be in the company of the faithfull in the congregation of God, whence he was baniſhed by Saul, promiſing godly life, open praiſes, thankſgiving, and ſacrifice for his deliverance.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

1 Deme my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee,
my pathes be right and plaine:
I truſt in God and hope that he,
will ſtrengthe me to remaine.

2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my waies to ſearch and try:
As men doe prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpy.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will doe all my dayes.

4 I doe not luſt to haunt or uſe,
with men whoſe deeds are vaine:
To come in houſe I doe refuſe,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I doe deſpiſe:
I doe not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deviſe.

6 My hands I waſh, and doe proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeake and preach the praiſe,
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous waies,
thou haſt been good to me.

8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be neare,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoule with them,
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men,
that ſeeke much blond to ſpill.

10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile,
for bribes doe pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſnes intend,
my times and daies to ſerve:
Have mercy (Lord) and me defend:
ſoe that I doe not ſwerve.

12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſayes,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illuminatio. Pſal. xxvij. I. H.

David delivered from great perils, giveth thanks; wherein wee ſee his conſtant faith againſt the aſſaults of all enemies, and the end why he deſireth to live and to be delivered: then he exhorteth to faith, and to attend upon God.

Sing this as the 19. Pſalme.

The Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength,
begin with me to brall:
And thinke to eate me up, at length,
themſelves have caught the fall.

Though they in campe againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I doe require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as in a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace,
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I,
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and ſongs I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, heare the voyce of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy (Lord) on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.

10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I lue to haue thy grace:
Then ſeeke my face, ſayſt thou to me,
Lord, I will ſeeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my helpe ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My Parents both their ſonne forſooke,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me (O Lord) the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Doe not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lords good grace ſhall I ſee,
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrengthe the heart
if thou in him doe truſt.

*Ad te Dom. clamabo.* Pſal. xxviij. *T. S.*

Being in feare and penſiveneſſe to ſee God diſhonoured by wicked men, he cryeth for vengeance againſt them, and being aſſured that God hath heard him, he commendeth all the faithfull to his tuition.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THou art (O Lord) my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that goe to grave.
2 The voyce of thy ſuppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Arke moſt high.

Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert.
That speake right faire unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-worke
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions.
let them receive their meed.
5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his Law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed,
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I:
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly.
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my helpe, my hearts reliefe,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of the elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord blesse, guide and preserve:
Increase them Lord, and rule their hearts
that they may never swerve.

*Affer te Domino.* Psal. xxix. T. S.

David exhorteth princes, who for the most part think there is no God, at the least to feare him for the thunders and tempest, for feare whereof all creatures tremble. And albeit it threatneth sinners, yet it moveth his to praise his name.

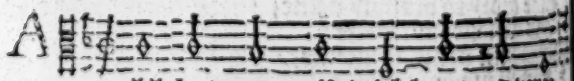
Sing this as the 2. Psalme.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world,
Give ye all praise, honour, and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majestie,
within his holy throne.

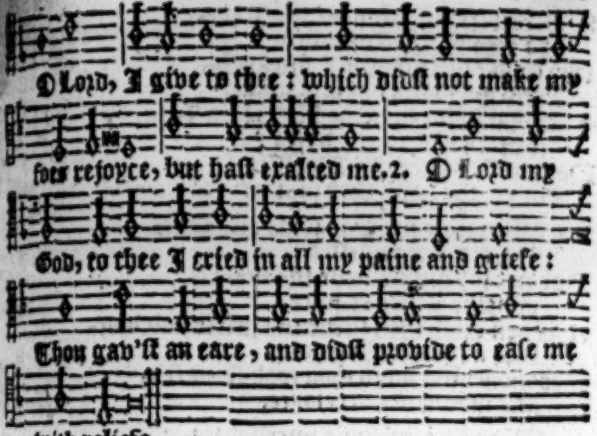
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himselfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and governe all the seas.
4 The voice of God is great of force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and breake,
the Cedar trees so long,
The Cedar trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And make them leape like as a Calfe,
or else the unicorne:
Not onely trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the desart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plains:
When in his temple every man,
his glory doth proclaime.
10 The Lord was set above the clouds,
ruling the raging Sea:
So shall he reign as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock,
with everlasting peace.

*Exaltabo te Domine.* Psal. xxx. *I. H.*

When David should dedicate his house to the Lord, he fell extreame sicke, without all hope of life, and therefore after recovery hee thanketh God: exhorting others to do the like, and to learne by him that God is rather merciful then severe towards his: also that adversity is sudden. Then he prayeth and promiseth to praise God for ever.



ALL land and praise with heart and voyce,




3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald back,
my ſoule from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and kept me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his majeſtie,
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace,
doth laſt and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace,
allwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefs and pangs full ſore,
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When I injoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh I am ſure to feele no ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace,
haſt ſent me ſtrength and ayde:
But when thou turn'ſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry,
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my bloud ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my daies?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſtie,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?
10 Wherefore my God ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Doe not my ſimple ſoule forſake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turne my griefe and woe,
into a cheerefull voyce:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my ſoule unceſſantly,
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I,
give laud and thanks alwaies.

*Inte Domine.* Pſal. xxxj. *I. H.*

David delivered from great danger, ſheweth firſt what meditation he hath by the power of faith, when death was before his eyes, and how the favour of God alwayes is ready to thoſe that feare him. He exhorteth the faithfull to truſt in God, becauſe he preſerveth them.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me (O Lord) and that anone,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Plucke thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 In

5 Into thy hands (Lord) I commit,
my ſpirit which is my due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not part,
from things that be abhord:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great griefe O Lord, doth me aſſaile,
ſome pitty on me take:
Mine eyes ware dimme, my ſight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone and through diſdaine,
my bones corrupt and waſt.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are affraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the braggs of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpir'd and went about,
to take my life away.
14 But (Lord) I truſt in thee for aide,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſſe, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage,
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me (Lord) for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the shame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumbe their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight,
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store,
laid up full safe for them:
That feare and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men.
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide,
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within the place thou shalt them hide,
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd,
on me his grace so farre:
We to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress:
Loe, I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay,
according to their pride.
Be strong and God shall stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith you on him doe trust.

*Beati quorum.* Psal. xxxij. T.S.

David punisshed with grievous sickneſſe for his sins, counteth all them happy to whom God doth not impute their transgreſſion: and after that he had confeſſed his sins, and obtained pardon, hee exhorteth the wicked men to live godly, and the good men to rejoyce.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

The man is blest, whose wickednesse,
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sinne and wickednesse,
is hide and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord,
imputeth not his sinne:
Which in his heart hath bid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilest that I kept close my sinne,
in silence and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away,
with daily moane and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me,
so grievous was and smart:
That all my blood and humours moist,
to drinesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my sinne discover:
Then thou (O Lord) didst me forgive,
and all my sinnes passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seeke thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great,
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversitie,
doe compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my self,
have learn'd by proofe and sight.
9 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse and mule:

Whose

Whoſe mouth without a reine or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtaine:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

*Exultate juſti.* Pſal. xxxiij. *I. H.*

He exhorteth good men to praiſe God for creating & governing all things: for his faithfull promiſe for ſcorning the counſell of the wicked, teaching, that no creature preſerveth any man, but onely his mercy.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight:
That upright men with thankfull voyce,
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harpe and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things,
With lute and inſtrument among,
which ſoundeth on ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his Word is ever true,
his workes, and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equitie and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the Word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers every one,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathred hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And bid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.
8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keep his law:

that inhabite in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.
8 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with present speed:
so he doth will is brought to passe,
with full effect indeed.

9 The counsels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
he doth defeate the multitude,
of their device and thought.
10 But his decrees continue still,
they never slacke nor swage:
The motions of his minde and will,
take place in every age.

The second part.

11 And blest are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is knowne:
whom he doth chuse of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
12 The Lord from heaven cast his sight,
on men-mortall by birth:
14 Considering from his seat of might,
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
for he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.
16 A King that trusteth in his hoast,
shall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troopes of horsemen eke shall faile;
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,
the rider to preserve.
18 But loe, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
with such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse
may let their soules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our soule doth whole depend,
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
doe onely trust in thee.

*Benedicam Dom.* Psal. xxxiiij *T. S.*

David having escaped Achish (1 Sam. 22.) praiseth God for his deliverance, giving others example to trust in God, to feare & serve him who defendeth the godly with his Angels, & utterly destroyeth the wicked in their sinne.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

I Will give laud and honour both,
unto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speake unto his praise.
2 I doe delight to laud the Lord,
in soule and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortified,
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie,
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me delivered incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some relieke,
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 Th

The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt.

O fear ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The third part.

11 Come near therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why, the eyes of God above,
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe do hear the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows,
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memorie
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery,
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite:

He saues also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in spite.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men doe suffer:
But out of all aduersities
the Lord doth them deliuer.

O The Lord doth so preserue and keepe
their very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish and decay.
21 The sinne shall slay the wicked man,
which he himselfe hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the liuing Lord,
the Lord doth saue them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

*Iudica me Domine.* Psal. xxxv. *J. H.*

Saules flatterers persecuted David, who prayeth for r
venge, that his innocency may be declared, and that suc
take his part may rejoyce; for which he promiseth to m
nifie Gods name all the dayes of his life.

Sing this as the humble suite of a sinner.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those,
that seeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon thy speare and shield
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to helpe me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soule mayest say
loe, I thy helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Let them turne backe, and fly with shame,
that thinke to worke me ill.

5 Let them disperse and fly abroad
as wind doth drive the dust:

6 that the Angel of our God,
their might away may thruſt.
Let all their wayes be voyd of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have digd a cave,
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they thinke leaſt and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and ſay,
my pathes ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they doe ſeeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weake from them,
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoyle and doe them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdaine:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick, I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my ſelfe in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had beene my brethren deere,
I did my ſelfe behave:
As one that maketh woefull cheere,
about his mothers grave.

16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine,
that all good things deride:
At me did grin with great disdaine.
and pluckt their mouthes aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this geere,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soule mine onely deere,
out of these lyons clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the church alwaies:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me.
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wincke or turne their eye,
that causelesse me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talke is all untrue:
They still consult and would betray,
all those that peace insue.
22 With open mouth they run at me.
they gape, they laugh, they fleere:
Well, well (say they) our eye doth see,
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord thou seest what waies they take,
cease not my griefe to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forsake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord my God,
and aide me with thy might

25 According to thy righteousnesse,
my Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trun:

Nay give them cause to say on high,
we have our will on him.

17 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with spight and blame,
that brag at me with scorne.

18 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voyce,
shall praise the Lord and say.

19 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwaies.

*Dixit injustus.* Psal. xxxvi. *T. S.*

David vexed by the wicked, complaineth of their malice, but considering Gods great mercy to all creatures, especially towards his children, by faith therefore he is comforted, and assured of his deliverance.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

The wicked with his works unjust,
doth thus perswade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his feare is set apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walke as he began:
So long till he deserve the hate,
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile and nought,
his tongue no truth can tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may doe well.

4 When he should sleepe, then doth he muse,
his mischiefs to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth ascend,
above the heavens high:

So doth thy truth it selfe extend,
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more thou hils so high and steep,
thy justice is exprest:
Thy judgements like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In trust whereof as in thy wings,
the sonnes of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be fed,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure,
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure,
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousnesse declare and show,
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevalle,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They shall be overthrowne withall,
and never rise againe.

*Noli æmulari.* Psal. xxxvij. *W. W.*

Because the godly should not be daunted to see wicked men prosper: David sheweth that all things shall be granted, even with hearts desire, to them that love and fear God, but the wicked albeit they flourish a time, at length shall perish.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envie such as to ill
have set and bent their will.

For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing hearbs,
are cut and wither away:
Euen ſo all their great proſperitie,
ſhall paſſe, fade, and decay.

Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well giue thy minde:
So ſhalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.

In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt haue,
Elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to craue.

Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
th' effect both ſure and juſt.

Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleere as the light:
So that the Sunne euen at noone day,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou waite then:
Not thinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.

Shake off deſpight, enuy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe,
Their wicked ſteps auoide and flye,
and follow not their guiſe.

For euery wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure,
the land for to poſſeſſe.

Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
So not ſo much as houſe or place,
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

But mercifull and humble men,
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.

The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:

They gnash the teeth to him, as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For why, he sees their tearm approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,
their bowe eke have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as he the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the just:
Likewise the bowe shall break to shivers,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtlesse the just mans poore estate,
is better a great deal more:
Then all these lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bested:
When others shall be hunger bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs grease,
or smoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never payes again:
Whereas the just by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth blesse, shall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse likewise,
shall perish in his rage.

23 The

23 The Lord the iust mans wayes doth guide,
and giues him good successe:
In euery thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that he fall, yet he is sure
not vtterly to quaill:
Because the Lord puts out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.
25 I haue been young, and now am old,
yet did I neuer see
The iust man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.
26 But giues alwayes most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posteritie
receiue of God their meed.
27 Flie vice therefore and wickednesse,
and vertue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to haue
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loueth equitie,
and shewes to his such grace:
That he preserueth them alway,
but stroyes the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land:
hauing as lords all things therein,
in their own power and hand.
30 The iust mans mouth shall ever speak
of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equitie.
31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe
the iust man doth beset:
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God will succour send:

Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Waite thou on God and keepe his way,
he shall preserve thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroyd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seene most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and loe, he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length,
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors, woe to them,
destroyd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the salvation of the just,
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aide,
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them helpe, save and deliver,
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them, whilest that they
in him doe put their trust.

*Domine ne.* Psal. xxxviij. *I. H.*

David sick of some grievous disease, acknowledgeth his
selfe to be chastised of the Lord for his sinnes, and there
prayeth to God to turne away his wrath: but in the
with firme confidence, and commending his cause to God
hopeth for speedy help at his hand.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

Put me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I desire.

Thine arrowes do stricke fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
my rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sinne.

For loe, my wicked doings Lord,
above my head are gone:
a greater load then I can beare,
they lye me sore upon.

My woundes stinke and are festered so,
as loathsome is to see:
which all through mine owne foolishnesse,
betideth unto me.

And I in carefull wise am brought,
in trouble and distresse:
that I goe wailing all the day,
in dolefull heavinesse.

My loynes are filld with sore disease
my flesh hath no whole part:
I feeble am, and broken sore,
I roare for griefe of heart.

Thou knowst (Lord) my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight:
My heart doth pant, my strength doth faile,
mine eyes have lost their light.

My lovers and my wonted friends,
stand looking on my woe:
and eke my kinsmen farre away
are me departed fro.

They that did seeke my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way
to doe me hurt, spake lyes, and thought,
on mischiefe all the day.

The second part.

But as a deafe man I became
that cannot heare at all:
And as one dumbe that opens not
his mouth to speake withall:

For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:

O Lord, thou Lord, that art my God,
thou shalt give eare to me.
16 This did I crave, that they my foes,
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
17 And truly I poore wretch am set,
in place a woefull wight:
And eke my grievous heavinesse,
is ever in my sight.
18 For while that I my wickednesse,
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds
my sorrowes doe expresse.
19 My foes doe still remaine alive,
and mightie are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
20 They stand against me that my good
with evill doe repay:
Because that good and honest things,
I doe ensue alway.
21 Forsake me not O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
Haste me to helpe, my Lord my God,
my safetie and my stay.

*Dixi, Custodiam.* Psal. xxxix. I. H.

David having determined silence, yet burst forth in words, that he would not, through his bitter griefe; for maketh certaine requests which taste of mans infirmity, mixed with many prayers, & all to shew a minde woundfully troubled, that it may appeare, how he did strive manfully against death, and desperation.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

I Said I will looke to my waies,
for feare I should goe wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit, I will keepe fast,
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while,
the wicked are in sight.

I held my tongue and ſpeake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
from good talke I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
My heart wart hot within my breſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
which did increaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not paſt:
that I may be certified,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vaine is every man.

Man walketh like a ſhade and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy:
getting goods and cannot tell,
who ſhall the ſame injoy.
Now Lord ſith things this wiſe do frame,
what helpe do I deſire?
truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
make me not a ſcorne to fooles,
that nothing underſtand:
I was as dumbe and to complaine,
no trouble might me moove:
cauſe I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to proove.

Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavy hand.
When thou for ſinne doeſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan,
doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.
Lord heare my ſuit and give good heed,
regard my teares that fall:

Sojourne like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore:
Before I goe away from hence,
and shall be seene no more.

*Expectans expectavi.* Psal. xl. 1.

David delivered from great danger doth magnifie
therefore, and commendeth his providence towards
kinde: then he promiseth to give himselfe wholly to
service, and declareth how God is truly worshipped
ward hee giveth thanks, and having complained of
mies, he calleth for aid and succour.

Sing this as the 13. Psalme.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deepe,
out of the mire and clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks alwaies,
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke these things shall see,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aide.
5 O blest is he whose hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds,
in greatnesse far doe passe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and doe devise,
thy works abroad to show:
To such a reckoning they doe rise,
thereof no end I know.

[illegible] offerings thou delight'st not in,
[illegible] know thy whole desire:
[illegible] sacrifice to purge his sinne,
[illegible] dost noe man require.

[illegible] offerings and sacrifice,
[illegible] wouldst not have at all:
[illegible] (O Lord) hast open made
[illegible] eares to heare withall.
[illegible] then, said I, behold and looke,
[illegible] come a meane to be:
[illegible] the volume of thy book,
[illegible] it is said of me.

[illegible] that I (O God) should doe thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
[illegible] in my heart the law I finde
[illegible] placed there to dwell.
[illegible] thy justice and thy righteousnesse,
in great resorts I tell:
[illegible] my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord thou know'st full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my brest,
thy goodnes as by stealth:
[illegible] I declare and have exprest
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know:
[illegible] which in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
[illegible] let thy love and veritie,
preserve me still for aye.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one,
am sore beset about:
[illegible] sinnes increase and so come on,
I cannot spy them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
[illegible] heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.

18 With speed send help, and let me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haste with aide to succour me,
O Lord at my desire.

19 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them destroy,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that seek to thee alwaies:
That those that love thy saving health,
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, with me restore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help, and stay:
Wherefore my God as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

*Beatus qui intelligit.* Psal. xlj. V. 5.

David grievously afflicted, beseech them that pity him not complaining on his faithlesse friends, such as Iudas, Ioh. 13. Then hee giveth thankes for Gods mercy in chastising him gently, and not suffering his enemies to triumph.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

The man is blest, that carefull is,
the needy to consider:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sicke,
the Lord will him restore:

And thou O Lord wolte turn to health
his sickneſſe and his sore.
4 Then in my sickneſſe thus said I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my my soule which is full woe,
that I offended ther.

5 Mine enemies with me ill in heart
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away.
6 And when they come to visit me,
they aske if I doe well:
But in their hearts mischiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lip and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some mortall harme.
8 Some grievous sinne hath brought him to
this sickneſſe say they plaine:
he is so low, that without doubt
rise can he not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eate my bread,
The same for me layd wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I knowe assuredly,
to be belov'd of thee,
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd,
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel,
be praised evermore:
Even so be it Lord will I say,
even so be it therefore.

*Quemadmodum.* Pſal. xlij. I. M.

David is grieved, that through perſecutors he could not preſent in the Congregation, proteſting his preſence heart, albeit the body ſeparate: at laſt he ſheweth that withſtanding theſe ſorrows and thoughts, yet he continually putteth his truſt in the Lord.

Sing this as the 15. Pſalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the well-ſprings to obtaine:
So dotly my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee (Lord) to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt and would draw neer,
the living Lord of might:
O when ſhall I come and appeare,
in preſence of his ſight?

The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes doe ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoule as at my's hinke,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good aray,
furniſhed with my traine:
Unto the temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwaies,
and fret'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God which with all ſpeed,
will haſt to ſend releife.
6 And thus my ſoule within me Lord,
doth faint to thinke upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond part.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:

The floods of evill that doe fall,
run over me with noyſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night, I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why doe I then in penſiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walke:
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe
and vexe me with their talke?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts,
with pangs to be abhorr'd:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God the Lord?
11 So ſoone why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thyſelfe aſſaile,
to vexe within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

*Judica me Domine.* Pſal. xliij *T. S.*

He prayeth to be delivered from them which conſpire with Abſalon, to the end that he might joyfully praiſe God in his holy Congregation.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

1 Judge and revenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why put'ſt thou me thee fro?
And why walke I ſo heavily,
oppreſſed with my foe?

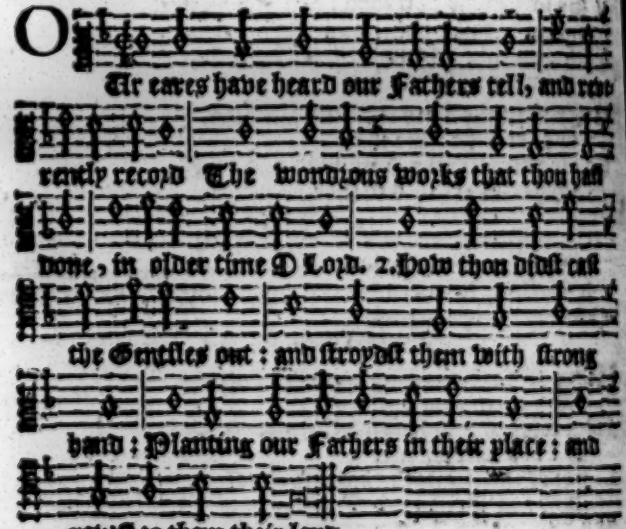
3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and leade me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then ſhall I to the altar go,
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God: for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God which doth alway
at need ſend me reliefe.

*Deus auribus.* Pſal. xliiij. *T. S.*

A moſt earneſt prayer made in the name of the faithfull in perſecution, for ſuſtaining the quarell of Gods Word, as in Saint Paul, Rom. 8.




3 They conquered not by ſword, nor ſtrength,
the land of thy behelt:
But by thy hand, thy arme and grace,
becauſe thou law'ſt them beſt.

4 Thou

4 Thou art my King O God, that holpst
Jacob in sundry wise:
5 Lo with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound.
7 Thou keptst us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name.
9 Yet now thou goest not with our hoast
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were overtrod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoyld our goods,
when we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheepe for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where,
scattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stocke:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am asham'd continually
to heare these wicked men,
Yea I so blush that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:

18 We turne not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy pathes forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and helpe of Idols sought:
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out,
for he doth know our thought?
22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake O Lord,
alwaies are we slaine thus:
As sheepe unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?
25 For down to dust our soule is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glued
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us Lord at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

*Eructavit cor meum.* Psal. xlv. *I. H.*

Salomon his Majestie, honour, strength, beautie, riches, power are praised; his marriage with the Egyptian, as [illegible] then woman, is blessed if that she renounce her people [illegible] countrey, & give her self wholly to her husband. Here [illegible] gured the wonderfull Majestie and increase of Christ [illegible] dome, and the Church his Spouse, now taken of the [illegible]

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quicke,
his honour to indite:
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to indure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renowme,
thy person pure is deckt.
5 Goe forth with goodly speed,
with meekenesse, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharpe and keene,
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folke shall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.
7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the scepter of thy realme
doth righteousnesse maintaine.
8 Because thou lovest the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God, even thy God hath nointed thee,
with joy above thee rest.
9 With myrrhe, and savours sweet,
thy clothes are all bestrewed:
When thou dost from the palace passe
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters doe attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand,
in gold, and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King desire,
thy beautie faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see:

And

And all the wealthy of the land,
shall make their ſuite to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deck't with beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With virgins faire on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide:
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O Queene) the caſe ſo ſtands:
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou mai'ſt ſet,
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

*Deus noſter.* Pſal. xlvj. *I. H.*

A ſong of thankſgiving for the deliverance of Ieru[ſalem] after Senacherib with his army was driven away, or ſo[me] ther like ſudden and marvellous deliverance by the m[ighty] hand of God: wherefore the Prophet commending hi[s] benefits, doth exhort the faithfull to give themſelves w[holly] into the hand of God, doubting nothing but that u[nder] protection they ſhall be ſafe againſt all the aſſaults of [their] enemies.

Sing this as the 15. Pſalme.

The Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th' earth remove we will not fear,
though hils ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſeas ſo deep.

No, though the waves doe rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mightie hils.

For one faire flood doth send abroad,
his pleasant streames apace:
to fresh the Citie of our God,
and wash his holy place.

In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
all things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truely slay.
The heathen folke the Kingdome feare,
the people make a noyse:
the earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voyce.

The Lord of hoasts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
our hope of health with all our heart,
on Iacobs God doth lie.
Come heare and see with mind exthought,
the working of our God:
what wonders he himselfe hath wrought,
in all the world abroad.

By him all warres are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
the bowes he brake and speares each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
Leave of therefore saith he, and know
I am a God most stout:
among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

The Lord of hoasts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
in Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

*Omnes gentes.* Psal. xlvij. *I. H.*

An exhortation to worship God for his mercies to Iacobs posterity. Herein is propheſied the Kingdome of Christ in the time of the Gospell.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

O people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce,
be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice

1 For high the Lord, and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
Almighty King he is truly,
in all the world extold.

3 The people shall be make to be,
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feete he shall
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worthip of Jacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.

6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our king:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

7 God on the heathen reignes, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one

8 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

*Magnus Dominus.* Psal. xlviij. 1, 2.

Thanks is given to God for the notable deliverance of Jerusalem from the hands of many Kings: the place is praised, for that God is present at all times to help. This Psalme seemeth to be made in the time of Asa, Josaphat, Asah, or Hezekiah, for then chiefly was the City of forraine Princes assaulted.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

1 Great is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced skill:
Within the Citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land.

The Citie of the mightie King
in her North-side doth stand.

Within the palaces therof,
God is a refuge known:
For, the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
But when they did beholde it so,
they wondred, and they were
amazed much, and suddainely
were driven backe with feare.

Great terrour then on them did fall,
for very woe they cry:
Such a woman when she shall
goe travell by and by.
Is thou with eastern-wind the ships
upon the sea doest breake:
They were stroy'd: and even as
we heard our Fathers speake.

So in the the Citie of our Lord
we saw as it was told:
In the Citie which our God
for ever will uphold.
O Lord, we waite and doe depend
on thy good helpe and grace:
Which we doe all times attend
within thy holy place.

O Lord according to thy name,
so ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteousnesse alwaies.
Let for thy judgement Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
The Citie of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea round about her goe:
And tell the Towers that there upon
are builded on a row.
And marke ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:

Yea,

Yea, and unto the death alſo,
our guider ſhall he be.

*Audite hæc omnes.* Pſal xlix. I.H.

Gods Spirit moveth all to the conſideration of man
ſhewing that the wealthieſt are not happieſt, but nocth
all things are ruled by Gods providence, who as he
theſe worldly miſers to everlaſting torments, ſo doth h
ſerve his, and will reward them in the day of the reſu
on, 2 Theſſ. 1.

Sing this as the 43. Pſalme.

ALL people hearken and give care,
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe,
of many things right-wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart,
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine eare to know
the parable ſo darke:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech,
in meetre on my harpe.
5 Why ſhould I feare affliction,
or any carefull toyle?
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles,
are preſt my my life to ſpoyle?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves doe brag and boaſt:
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeeme,
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10

Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
to make their name right great on earth,
for ever to indure.
Yet ſhall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:
but ſhall at length taſt of deaths cup,
as well as the bruite beaſt.

The ſecond part.

And though they try their fooliſh thoughts,
to be moſt lewd and vain:
their children yet approve their talke,
and in like ſinne remain.
As ſheepe into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eate and in that day,
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.

Their image and their royall port,
ſhall fade and quite decay:
when as from home to pit they paſſe,
with woe and well-away.
But God will ſurely preſerve me,
from death and endleſſe paine:
becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receive againe.

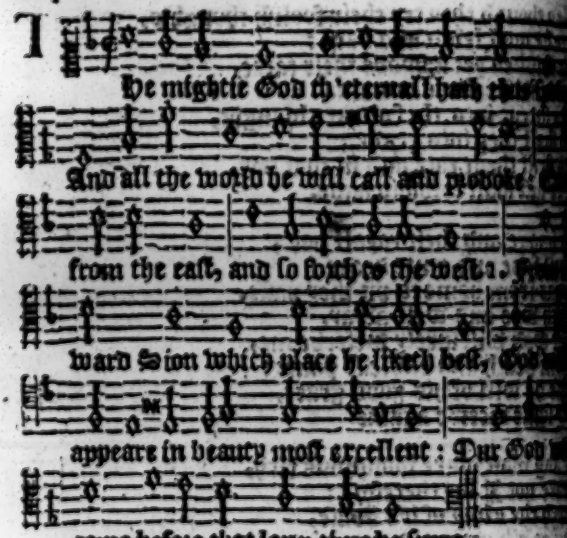
If any man ware wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
although the glory of his houſe,
increaſeth more and more.
For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
his glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.

Yet in this life he takes himſelfe,
the happieſt under ſunne:
and others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
And peradventure he live as long,
as did his fathers old:
yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:
But like bruit beasts so doth he live,
which turns to dust and powder.

*Deus deorum.* Psal. L. *w. w.*

He prophesieth how God will call all nations by the
pell, and require no other sacrifice of his people, b
confession of his benefits and thanksgiving: and how h
testeth all such as seeme zealous of ceremonies, and
the power of the word.


The mightie God th'eternall hath thus
And all the world he will call and provoke:
from the east, and so forth to the west. 1. Fro
ward Sion which place he liketh best, God
appeare in beauty most excellent: Our God
come before that long-time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall goe before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folke
with equity and right.
5 Saying, goe to:
and now my Saints assemble,
My part they keepe,
their gifts doe not dissemble,

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness:
for God is Judge
of all things more and less.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveal,
Lit Israel.
I will thee nought conceal.
8 Thy God, thy God,
am I, and will not blame thee,
for giving not
all manner of offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calf out of thy stall.
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods,
On thousand hils,
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountains,
All beasts are mine,
that haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell,
For all is mine,
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great buls or bullocks,
Or drink the blood
of goats or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God,
praise and hearty thanksgiving:
And pay thy vows,
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be,
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus saith th'eternall God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and heits abroad.

17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed.

My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate:
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seek,
And art all one
with bands and ruffians like.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander,
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.
20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whil'st I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge
(because I staid so long)
Like to thy self.
yet though I keep long silence,
Once thou shalt feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his Word;
Lest without help,
I spoyl you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offreth, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walks this race,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same, by I. H.

Sing this as the 25 Psalm.

The God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name,

From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same,
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise:
he will call forth, to judge and try
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints (saith he)
my faithfull flock so dear:
which are in band and league with me,
my Law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord. Sel.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offrest daily unto me,
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need,
thy cattell young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 May, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hills.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hills, and out of sight:
And beasts that in the field do lie,
are subject to thy might.

12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine:
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine:

13 To Buls flesh have I minde
to eat it, dost thou think:
Or such a sweetnesse do I finde,
the bloud of goats to drink:

14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows alwayes,
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my Name.

16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their words are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what a face dar'st thou,
my words once speak or name:
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same:

18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My Word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief dost see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou run'st and dost agree,
likewise to thrive by stealth.

20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and wares hold,
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply,
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lye,
and still doth use the same.

22 Thou studiest to revile,
thy friends to thee so neer:

With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile,
thy mothers ſon moſt dear.

23 Meane while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill and ſo doſt think,
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let,
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly wayes.

*Miſerere mei.* Pſal. Lj. W. W.

David rebuked by Nathan for his great offence, acknowledgeth the ſame to God, proteſting his natural corruption. Wherefore he prayeth God to forgive his ſins, and renew in him his holy Spirit, promiſing he wil not be unmindful of theſe great graces. Finally, fearing leſt God would puniſh the whole Church for his fault, he requires that he would rather increaſe his grace toward the ſame

again, my haynous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow doth constrain
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sins, alas, do still remain
before my face, without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just and right.

5 It is too manifest, alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin,
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward parts of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisedome from above,
thou hast reveal'd, me to convert.

7 If thou with hysope purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasse.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit and grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore to me those joyes again,
which I in thee was wont to finde:

And let me thy free spirit retain,
that unto thee may stir my minde.
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall fly sin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord,
to sing thy mercies and justice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my tongue shall testifie,
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st from none.
17 The heavy heart, the minde oppest,
O Lord, thou never doit reject:
And to speak truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.
19 Then shalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteousnesse, I say:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar we will lay.

## Another of the same, by I. H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me (Lord) after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea, wash thou me from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyn.

Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evill have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done,
upright thou maiſt be tride:
And eke in judging that the doom,
may paſſe upon thy ſide.
5 Behold in wickednelle, my kinde
and ſhape I did receive:
And loe my ſinfull mother eke,
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But loe the truth in inward parts,
as pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſedome thou
revealed haſt to me.
7 With hyſſop Lord be ſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voyce:
That ſo the bruſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednelle,
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart,
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a ſtable ſpright.
11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy ſpirit away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health,
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free ſpirit eſtablith me,
and I will teach therefore,
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:

That praises of thy righteousnesse,
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unlose,
The praises of thy Majesty,
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offerings,
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem,
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offrings, gifts, and sacrifice,
of justice in that day:
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall,
upon thine altar lay.

## *Quid gloriaris?* Psal Lij. I.H.

David describeth the arrogant tyranny of Doeg the chief shepheard, who by false surmise caused Abimelech and the Priests to be slain: he propheseth his destruction, and encourageth the faithfull to trust in God, who most sharply revengeth his, and rendreth thanks for his deliverance. Herein is lively set forth the Kingdom of Antichrist.

Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy minde yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue inforging lyes,
is like a razor sharp.

3 On mischief why setst thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright:
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.

4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore for aye shall God confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.

6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.

8 But I as Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will set forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

*Dixit insipiens.* Psal. Liii. T. S.

David describeth the crooked nature, cruelty, and punishment of the wicked when they look not for it, and desireth the deliverance of the godly, that they may rejoyce together.

Sing this as the 46 Psalm.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said;
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.

2 They are corrupt, and they also,
a haynous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on sons of men,
from heaven all abroad
To see if any were that would
be wise, and seek for God.

4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is no one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread:
the Lord they call not on.

6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.

8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israell shall be glad.

*Deus in nomine.* Psal. Liiii. I. H.

David in great danger through the Ziphims, calleth upon God to destroy his enemies, promising sacrifice for deliverance.

Sing this as the 44 Psalm.

GOd save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Unto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear,
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers my against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
that seek my soul to spill.
But lo, my God doth give me ayd,
the Lord is straight at hand:

Which

With them by whom my soul is stald,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those,
for me that lye in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes,
with their own snare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still,
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord, at length, do set me free,
from them that crakt conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see,
on them my hearts desire.

*Exaudi, Deus.* Psal. Lv. I. H.

David in great distresse, complaineth of Sauls cruelty, and falshood of his familiar acquaintance, effectually moving the Lord to pitty him: then assured of his deliverance, he setteth forth the grace of God, as if he had already obtained his request.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

O God give ear and do apply,
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With plaints I pray full sore oppress,
great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise,
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsell do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire,
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my brest:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.

Such

6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair Dove, that I may flye,
and rest me from these things:
8 Loe then I would go far away,
to flye I would not cease:
And I would bide my self, and stay
in some great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quite and over-paſt,
these blaſts of boyſterous winde.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue:
For I have spide their city full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day throughout,
do close her as a wall:
In mid'ſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all craftie fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
somewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendship didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk,
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:

For wickedness raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cry'd,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reigne,
both now and evermore:
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words;
Although their words are smooth as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord,
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guilfull man permit
to live out half his dayes.
26 Though Lord be quite destroy'd and gone
in thee. O Lord, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

Misere!

*Miserere mei.* Psal. Lvi. I. H.

David being brought to Achis King of Gath, 1 Sam. 21 10. complaineth of his enemies, demandeth succour, trusteth in God, and promiseth to perform his vow, which was, To praise God in his Church.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
he fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.

2 Mine enemies daily enterprise,
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid,
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.

4 Gods promise I do minde and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all allayes,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either dю or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to work me ill.

6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and snares have tride,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set,
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.

8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and all my tears dю look:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
That God doth take my part.

For wickedness raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cry'd,
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19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reigne,
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Will hear when I to him complain,
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2 Mine enemies daily enterprise,
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To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid,
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.

4 Gods promise I do minde and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assayes,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either doo or speake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to work me ill.

6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and snares have tride,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set,
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he hath not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.

8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doo look:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
That God doth take my part.

10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
Truſty for I will declare abroad,
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.

12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vows alwayes:
And I, O Lord all times to thee,
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou haſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

*Miſerere mei.* Pſal. Lvii. I. H.

David in the deſert of Ziph betrayed by the inhabitants and in the ſame cave with Saul, calleth unto God with full confidence that he will performe his promiſe, and ſhew his glory in Heaven and Earth againſt his cruell enemie, therefore he rendreth laud and praiſe.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalm.

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why my ſoul doth her betake,
unto the help of thee.

2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelf full faſt:
Till miſchief, malice, and like things,
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I kirk and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by,
the cauſe I have in hand.

4 From heaven he hath ſtrait his ayde,
to ſave me from their ſpight:
That to reboke me have aſſay'd,
his mercy, truth, and might.

I lay my life with lyons fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:

And with such wicked men I dwell,
that frot like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are speares and arrows long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongues,
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up, and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.
8 They lay their net, and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soul to snare,
but they are fain in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwayes:
My heart, I say, doth well accord,
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my lute, my harp and string:
For I my self before the day,
will rise, rejoyce and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell,
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth, and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

*Si vere utique*, Psal. Lviii. I. II.

He describeth his malicious enemies, Sauls flatterers, who secretly & openly sought his destruction; from whom he appealeth to Gods judgement, shewing that the just shall rejoyce at the punishment of the wicked, to Gods glory.

Sing this as the 48 Psalm.

YE Rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right:

Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing meed or might.
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muse,
in mischief to consent:
And where you should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth day,
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers womb alway,
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poyson and the breath,
of serpents do appear:
Yea, like the Adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear:

5 Because she will not hear the voyce
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once,
within their mouthes throughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones,
like lions whelps hang out.

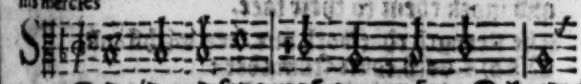
7 Let them consume away, and waste,
as waters run forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As snails do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow:
The storms of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood,
of them that him forsake.

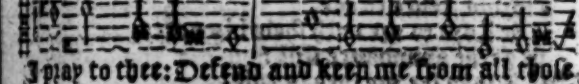
Then shall the world shew forth and tell
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

*Eripe me.* Psal. Lix. I. H.

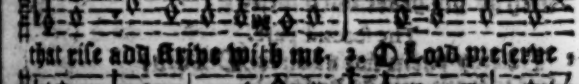
David in great danger of Saul, who sent to slay him in his bed, declareth his innocency, and their fury, praying God to destroy all malicious sinners, who live for a time to exercise his people, but in the end consume in his wrath to Gods glory: for this he singeth praise to God, assured of his mercies



End aid and save me from my foes, O Lord

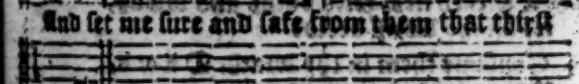


I pray to thee: Defend and keep me from all those

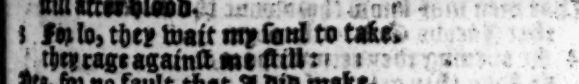


that rise and strive with me. 2. O Lord preserve

me from those men, whose doings are not good,



And set me sure and safe from them that thirst



still after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from the snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pity none that do rebell,
but in their mischief stands.

6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they howl and grin:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They greed my heath, and then would say,
what man doth hear our words?
8 But Lord thou hast their wayes espide,
and lought thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and ruthlesse tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked lies, with oaths and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know thorowout the world,
that Jacobs God doth raign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place,
they run about and spy.

15 They seek about for meat, I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house wherein they may,
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need and all assayes.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord I sing to thee:

Thou

Thou art my fort, my fence and ayd,
a loving God to me.

*Deus repulisti.* Psal. Lx. I. H.

David now King over Juda, after many victories, sheweth by evident signes that God elected him King, assureth the people that God will prosper them if they approve the same. After he prayeth unto God to finish that that he had begun.

Sing this as the 35 Psalm.

O Lord thou didst us clean forsake,
and scattered'st us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the land to fall,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagued thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as fear thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save,
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.

6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyfull talk:
I will divide Sithem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought'st to seek
for favour me unto:

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
unto the city strong:

Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not, God, which didst forsake,
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.
11 Give aid, O Lord and us relieve,
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we shall have might,
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down, and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

*Exaudi, Deus* Psal. Lxi. I. H.

Whether he was in danger of the Ammonites, or pursued of Absalom, here he cryeth to be delivered, and confirmed in his Kingdom, promising perpetuall praises.

Sing this as the 59 Psalm.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad:
In grief and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee, O God.
3 Upon the rock of thy great power,
my wofull minde repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that fear his Name.
6 The King shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age shall raign,
for evermore alwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

*Nonne Deo.* Psal. Lxii. I. H.

David declareth by his example, and the nature of God, that he and all people must trust in God alone, seeing that all without God goeth to nought, who onely is of power to save, and that he rewardeth man according to his works.

Sing thing as the 59 Psalm.

1 My soul to God doth give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, seek ye always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lye, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill work me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no power,
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my souls desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my onely trust.

8 O have your trust in him alwayes,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.

10 Trust not in wrong, robb'ry, nor stealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.

12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall finde
according to their deed.

*Deus, Deus meus.* Psal. Lxiii. T. S.

David after the danger in Ziph, giveth thanks to God for his wonderful deliverance, in whose mercy he trusteth, even in the midst of misery, prophesying the destruction of Gods enemies, and contrariwise, happinesse to all men that trust in the Lord, 1 Sam. 23.

Sing this as the 44 Psalm.

O God, my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why, my soul and body both,
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parcht with thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again,
thy glory, strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched dayes:

My lips therefore shall give to thee,
due honour, laud and praise.

4 And whilst I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fill'd, as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs,
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as indeed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seek my soul to stroy,
them death shall soon devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carkasses shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run,
their prey to seek at need.
11 The King and all men shall rejoyce,
that do profesle Gods Word:
For lyers mouthes shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

*Exaudi Deus.* Psal. Lxiiii. I. H.

David prayeth against the false reporters and slanderers, he declareth their punishment and destruction, to the comfort of the just, and the glory of God.

Sing this as the 9 Psalm.

O Lord unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men,
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 They whet their tongues as we have seen,
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean their bitter words.

4 Which

4 With privy slights they shoot their shafts,
the upright man to hit:
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in councell thus they cry,
Counsle deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?
9 What way to hurt, they talk and muse,
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not mevail,
when they think least upon:
God with his dart shall sure assail,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall,
shall work themselves such blame:
That they which then beholds their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works, and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with minde and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

*Te decet hymnus.* Psal. Lxv. I. H.

A thanksgiving unto God by the faithfull, who are signified by Sion and Ierusalem, for the choosing, preservation and governance of them, and for the plentifull blessings poured upon all the earth.

Sing this as the 30 Psalm.

Thy praise, O Lord, alone doth raign,
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both far and neer,
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 Che man is blest whom thou do ſt chuſe,
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice hear us, Lord,
our health of thee doth rise:
Che hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout,
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage,
and mak'st their streams full still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 Che folk that dwell full far on earth,
shall stand thy signes to see:
Which morn and even in great mirth,
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much encrease her store.
10 Che flood of God doth over-flow,
and so doth cause to spring:
Che seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace,
with fair and pleasant crop:
Che clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desart shall begin,
full great encrease to bring:

The little hills shall joy therein.
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flock shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

*Iubilate Deo* Psal. Lxvi. T. S.

He exhorteth to praise the Lord in his wonderfull work, he setteth forth the power of God to affray rebells, and sheweth Gods mercy in Israel, and to provoke all men to hear and praise his Name.

Sing this as the 68 Psalm.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art:
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the Name of God:
The land thereof the world about,
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.
5 He laid the Sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had:
On foot to passe both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
And such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.
7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:

He stayes our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their mettalls tride.
13 Although thou suffer us so long,
in prison to be cast:
And there with chains and fetters strong,
to lie in bondage fast.

The second part.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and raign:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grief and pain.
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there my self I will apply,
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake,
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make,
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voyce.

19 But

19 But surely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

*Deus misereatur.* Psal. Lxvii. I. H.

A sweet prayer for all the faithfull, to obtain the favour of God, & to be lightned with his countenance, to the end that his way and judgments may be knowen throughout the earth, rejoycing that God is the governour of all nations.

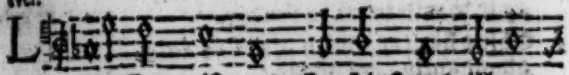
Sing this as the 25 Psalm.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may knowe
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a rowe,
may see thy saving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the Nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth encrease,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace,
shall blesse us eke withall.
7 God shall us blesse, I say,
and then both far and neer:
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in fear.

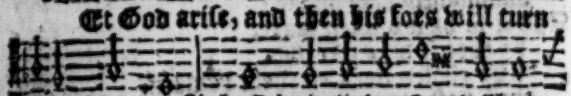
Exurgat

*Exurgat Deus.* Psal. Lxviii.

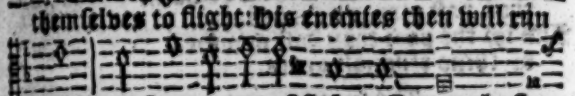
David expresseth the wonderful mercies of God towards his people, by all means, and most strange sorts, declareth himself to them. Gods Church therefore by reason of his promises, graces, and victories, doth excell all worldly things: Wherefore all men are moved to praise God for ever.



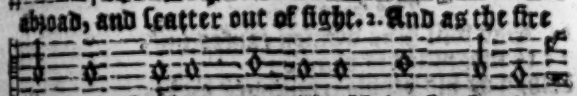
Et God arise, and then his foes will turn



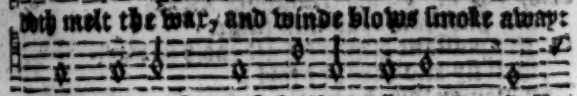
themselves to flight: his enemies then will run



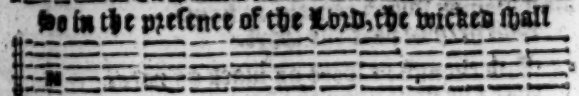
abroad, and scatter out of sight. 2. And as the fire



doth melt the wax, and winde blows smoke away:



so in the presence of the Lord, the wicked shall



decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerfull in their voyce.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth in the sky:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows ease.

6 Houses he gives, and ilfue both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bond-men out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When

7 When thou didst march before thy folk,
the Egyptians from among:
And brought'st them through the wilderness,
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heavn were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would break in sunder.
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren warr,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock do there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide,
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphes make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant Kings for all their power,
shall fly and take the foyl:
And women which remain at home,
shall help to part the spoyl.
13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o'r Kings both high and low:
Then shall he be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.
15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill,
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together:
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.
17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:

Thi

The Lord also in Sinai,
is present them among.
18 Thou dost, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captives leadst them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock,
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine:
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone,
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape,
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness,
continually do walk.

22 From Basan I will bring, saith he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood,
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbru'd,
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou goest as God and King,
into thy holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play
with timbrell and with tavor.

26 Now, in the congregations,
O Israel praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.

27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their best:
With Zebulon, and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.

29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord:
For thine unto Jerusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
shall do like in those dayes:
I mean to thee they shall present
their gifts of land and praise.

30 We shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.

32 Therefore ye Kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath,
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull thunder-clays,
men may well know his might.

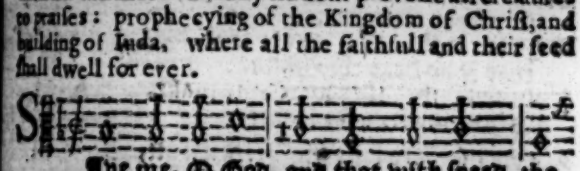
34 Therefore the strength of Israel,
ascribe to God on high:
Whose might and power do far extend,
above the cloudy skie.

35 O God thy holinesse and power,
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

Selah.

*Saluum me fac.* Pſal. Lxix I. H.

Chriſt and his elect is figured in Davids zeal and anguiſh, the malicious cruelty of whoſe enemies and their puniſhments, Iudas and ſuch traitors noteth, who are accurſed. Then gathereth he courage in afflictions, and offereth praiſes to God, being more acceptable to God then all ſacrifices. Finally he doth prouoke all creatures to praiſes: prophecying of the Kingdom of Chriſt, and building of Iuda, where all the faithfull and their ſeed ſhall dwell for euer.




3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
With looking up my ſight doth fail,
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
then haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they were me foes,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay,
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I do bear this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all,
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.

10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chaste,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon.

12 If I for grief and pain of heart,
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anone will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng,
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards that in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime:
To seek which way to work me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
send down thine aid to me.

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:

From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd,
and depth my soul devour:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hosts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress on every side,
in haste give ear I say.

20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The second part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.

22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I seek for help anone:
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall,
strong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and do them binde,
in thraldome for to be.

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

27 As desarts dry, their house disgrace,
their oft spying eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
(sith they are all perverse)
That of thy favour and good will,
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they never look,
in number of the just.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and grief,
have been full sore oppress:
Thy help shall give me much relief,
that all shall be redress.
32 That I may give thy Name the praise,
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.
33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
such mindes thy grace hath born:
Then either Oxe or Calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord be bold,
your life for aye shall dure.
35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,
the sea with flood and stream:
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.
37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judah's Cities build:

Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd:
31 His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of minde:
And there all they that love his Name,
A dwelling place shall finde.

*Deus in adjutorium.* Psal. Lxx. I. H.

He prayeth to be right speedily delivered, his enemies to be ashamed, and all that seek the Lord to be comforted.

Sing this as the 25. Psalm.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoasts with haste make speed,
help, help I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soul to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
so, so, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say alwayes,
with mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praise,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

*In te Domine.* Psal. Lxxj. I. H.

He prayeth in faith, established by promise, and confirmed by the works of God from his youth, to be delivered from his wicked and cruell sonne Absalom, with his confederacy, promising to be thankfull therefore.

Sing this as the 29 Psalm.

My Lord my God, in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:

Then let no shame my soul oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my sute accord,
and lend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may,
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hoasts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldome seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack,
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack,
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I say,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul laid wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand take him now, they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid,
I wis there cometh none.

12 Do not ablent thy self away,
O Lord when need shall be:
But that in time of grief thou may.
in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow,
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife:
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assayes:
Still more and more each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help, O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
untill my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength and might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know,
hereafter many a yeer.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
O who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst help, and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintain:

Yea thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfortst me again.

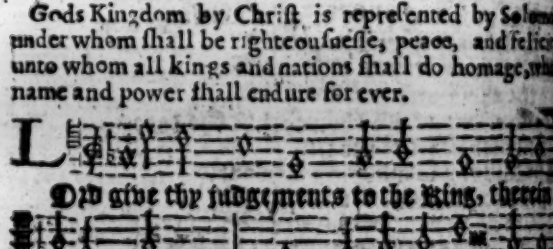
23 Therefore thy faithfulnesse to praise,
I will with Violl sing:
My harp shall sound thy praise allwayes,
O Israels holy King.

25 My mouth will joy with pleasant voyce,
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soul will much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnesse shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound,
that seek to work me ill.

*Deus judicium.* Psal. Lxxij. I. H.

Gods Kingdom by Christ is represented by Solom
under whom shall be righteousnesse, peace, and felic
unto whom all kings and nations shall do homage, wh
name and power shall endure for ever.



Lord give thy judgements to the King, therein
instruct him well: And with his son that prin
thing, Lord let thy justice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equity,
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in justice to increase.

4 That he may help the weak and poor,
with aid, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 A

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moon by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the just,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like the drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sown.
7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Untill the Moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change, or to encrease.
8 He shall be lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in desarts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick,
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The lord of all the Isles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed,
is precious in his sight.
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:

He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold:
16 The mighty mountains of his land,
of corne shall bear such throng:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruit thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy, through the same,
as folk shall bless his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hoasts, and sing,
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

*Quam bonus Deus.* Psal. Lxxiij, T.S.

David teacheth, that neither the prosperity of the ungodly, nor the afflictions of the good, ought to discourage Gods children; but rather move them to consider Gods providence, and to reverence his judgements, for that the wicked vanish away like smoak, and the godly enter into life everlasting, in hope whereof he resigneth himself into Gods hands.

Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep,
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I will, even at a pinch,
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain:
That wicked men all things should have,
without turmoil or pain.

4 They

4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part,
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat,
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong,
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteem.

10 The people of God oft times turn back,
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be lords of sea and land?

12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness,
my fantasie refrain:
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain?

14 And suffer scourges every day,
so subject to all blame?

And

And every morning from my youth,
sustain rebuke and shame.

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate,
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Until the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly,
the ends of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly,
They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppress:
22 So fond was I, and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet never heleſſe by my right hand,
thou holdst me alwayes fast:
24 And with thy counsell dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is no thing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and ike my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And

27 And to all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

*Ut quid Deus*, Psal. Lxxiiii. I. H.

A complaint of the destruction of the Church and true Religion, under the name of Sion, and the Altars destroyed. But trusting in the might and free mercies of God by his Covenant, he desireth help and succour, to the glory of his Name, the salvation of his poor afflicted servants, and the confusion of his proud enemies.

Sing this as the 72 Psalm.

WHy art thou Lord so long from us,
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.
3 Have minde therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet, and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste,
within thy holy place.
5 Amid thy congregations all,
thy enemies rore, O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So thine the bils and swords of these,
within thy temple now.
7 The seiling saw'd, the carved boords,
the goodly graven stones:

With axes, hammers, bils, and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toyl:
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soyl.
9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part,
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our Prophets are all gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.
11 When wilt thou Lord once end this shame,
and cease thine enemies strong,
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy Name,
and rail on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack,
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

15 O God that art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did dye.
15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great,
of whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the desarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise,
from rock both hard and high,
And eke thy hand hath made likewise,
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun,
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the light and eke the Sun.

18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summers heat, and winters frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beast devour
the turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes pollute the land:
All sad and dark, forewome and old,
our Realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needy aye,
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voyce forget not of thy foes
for the presumption high:
Is more and more increased of those
that hate the spitefully.

*Confitebimur tibi.* Psal. Lxxv.

The faithfull praise the Lord, who shall come to judge at his time, when the wicked shall drink the cup of his wrath, but the righteous shall be exalted to honour.

Sing this as the 44 Psalm.

UNto thee God will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee;
With thy Name is so neere declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:

The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on high.
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high:
And see that you do with stiff neck,
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern parts,
nor from the Western side:
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God, he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain in it:
The wicked of the earth shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In

*In Iudea.* Psal. Lxxvi. I.H.

Here is described the power of God, and care for the defence of his people by the destruction of Senacheribs Army, for which the faithfull are exhorted to be thankfull,

Sing his as the 69 Psalm.

TO all that now in Jury dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
his Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.

2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight,
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, the shield,
And brake the ray to overthrow,
in battell on the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee both lye,
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoyl'd through thee,
and they are taine a sleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they cannot keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As hait on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight and doth not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard,
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

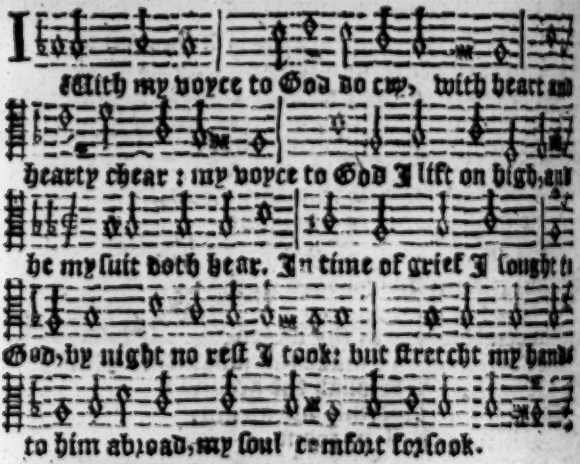
9 And that when thou O God dost stand
in judgment for to speak:
To save the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.

10 The fury that in man doth raign,
shall turn unto his praise:
Hereafter Lord do thou refrain,
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take doth life and might,
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight,
to all the Kings on earth.

*Voce mea.* Psal. Lxxvii.

David rehearseth his great afflictions and grievous temptations, whereby he is driven to consider his former conversation, and the course of Gods workes in the preservation of his servant: and so he confirmeth his faith against these temptations.




5 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more
I spake but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.

4 Thou

4 Thou hold'st mine eyes alwayes from rest,
that I alwayes awake:
with fear I am so sore oppress,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past.
full many yeers agone.

6 By night my songs I call to minde,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all,
cast off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shal
be friendly unto us?

8 What is his goodnesse clean decayd,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delayd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget,
his mercies manyfold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?

10 At last I sayd, my weaknesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and think upon,
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.

12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his acts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee O Lord, our God?

14 Thou art a God, that dost forth shew,
thy wonders every houre.

And so dost make thy people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm:
The sons of Jacob that descend,
and Jacobs seed from harm.

16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the ayre did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.

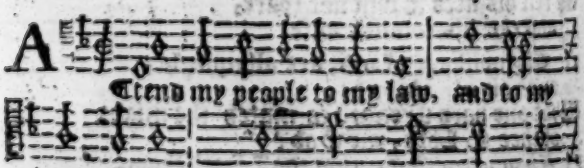
18 Thy thunder in the ayre was heard,
thy lightnings from above
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the sea doth lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.

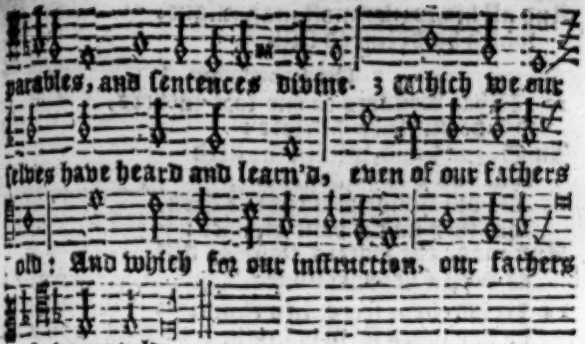
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand,
thou didst them safely guide.

*Attendite populi.* Psal. Lxxviij. I.H.

He sheweth how God of his mercy chose his Church of the posterity of Abraham, casting in their teeth the rebellion of their Fathers, that their children might acknowledge Gods free mercies, and be ashamed of their ancestors. The holy Ghost hath comprehended, as it were the sum of all Gods benefits, that the grosse people might see in few words the effect of the whole history.



Attend my people to my law, and to my words incline. 2 My mouth shall speak strange parables



parables, and sentences divine. 3 Which we our
selves have heard and learn'd, even of our fathers
old: And which for our instruction, our fathers
have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who would Gods power to their race praise,
and all his works of wonder.

5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give,

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho:
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.

7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as our fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoyle:
Shooting their shafts in day of war,
and yet they took the foyl.

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk and lead their lives
according to his trade.

11 But put into oblivion
his counsell and his will,

And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared still,

The second part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers,
did he himselfe disclose:
In Egypt Land, within the field
that call'd is Chanos.
13 He did divide and cut the Sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth a heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

15 He drew out rivers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard:
Of such abundance that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord,
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meat,
as served for their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unthankfulneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for us,
a feast in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he stroke the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his flock,
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth,
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation,
on Israel proceed.

The

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe and hope that he
Could always help and succour them,
in their necessity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
And rain'd down Manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

24 When earthly men with Angels food,
were fed at their request:
He made the East-winde blow away,
and brought in the South-west.
25 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowl as thick as sand:
26 Which he did cast amid the place
where all their tents did stand.

27 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wills.
28 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
And slew the flower of all the youth,
and choyce of Israel.

29 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their dayes therefore he shortned,
and made their honour vain:
Their yeers did waste and passe away,
with terrour and with pain.

31 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
32 Remembring that he was their strength,
their help and God most high.
33 Though in their mouthes they did but glose,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their hearts,
dissembled every word.

The

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep nor to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull
when they deserv'd to dye,
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde
Passing away, and cannot well
returne by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke!
41 Yea did they turne againe to sin,
and tempted God ertsoon:
Prescribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he sent the swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper.
47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.
48 And yet with hailstones once againe
the Lord their cattell smote,
And all their flocks and heeds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evill spirits,
to trouble them among.
50 Then to his wrath he made away,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.
52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wildernesse,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all fear, both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.
54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his owne holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.
56 Yet for all this, their God most high
they stirr'd and tempted still,

And

And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Wyeh like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The fifth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hil-altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their Idols vehemently,
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith began his wrath again,
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel,
he did so much detest.
61 Then he forsook the Tabernacle,
of Shilo where he was:
Right conversant with earthly things,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power,
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his ark,
into his enemies hand.
62 And did commit them to the sword,
wrath with his heritage:
63 Their yong men were devoured with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword their Priests also,
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemoane.
65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of war,
refreshed after wine.
66 With emrods in the hinder parts,
he stroke his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame,
that was perpetuall.
67 Then he the Tent and Tabernacle,
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.

68 But chose the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount, Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made,
for ever to endure.

70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow the Ewes with yong,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithfull heart,
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

*Deus venerunt.* Psal. Lxxix. I H.

The Israelites complaine to God for the calamities that they shffered, when Antiochus destroyed their temple and city, desiring ayd against his tyranny, lest God and religion should be contemned by the heathen, who should see them forsaken and perish.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

O God the Gentiles do invade,
thine heritage to spoyl:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy Saints most dear,
abroad to birds they cast.
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their bloud throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus we are made a laughing stocke,
almost the world throughout:

The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,
against us ever frame:
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume.
6 Upon those people pour the same,
which did thee never know:
All Realms which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pity shew:
And aid us, Lord in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumb:
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
Where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou'seest good,
before our eyes and sight:
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, grief and wrong:
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining Irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand
12 The Nations which have been so bold,
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with sevenfold,
repay again the same.

13

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep,
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep,
for thee like praise in store.

*Qui regis Israel.* Psal. Lxxx. I.H.

A lamentable prayer to God to help the miseries of the Church, desiring him to consider the first estate, when his favour shined towards them, that he might finish that work which he had begun.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

Thou herd that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth thy self, and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou, I say:
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray.
6 Thou didst them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alike,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou dost excell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

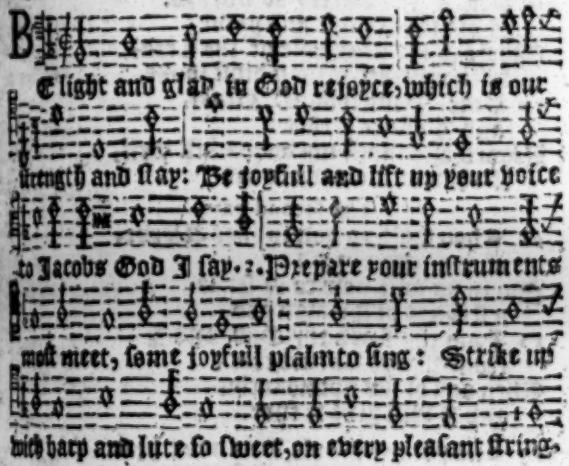
The second part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then dost thou her wals destroy,
her hedge pluck up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoyl and waste.
13 The Boar out of the wood so wilde,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beast out of the field,
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts return again,
from heaven looke betime:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
this poore vineyard of thine.
15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.
17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.
19 O Lord of hosts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee

Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

*Deo exultate.* Psal Lxxxj. I. H.

An exhortation to praise God both in heart and voice for his benefits, and to worship him only. God condemneth their ingratitude, and sheweth what great benefit they have lost through their malice.




3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done,
at any solemn feast.
4 For this is unto Israel,
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witnesse all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard,
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took, saith he,
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst move.
10 Hear, O my folk, O Israel,
and I assure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or forraign god.
12 I am thy Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard,
to walk within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him still:

But of his folk the time and age
should flourish ever still.
14 I would have fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their fils should eat.

*Deus stetit.* Ps. Lxxxii. I. H.

David declaring God to be present with Iudges and Magistrates, reproveth their partiality and unrighteousnesse, and exhorts them to do justice: but seeing no amendment, he desireth God to do justice himself.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

1 AMid the preasse with men of might,
the Lord himself doth stand:
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with Iudges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed,
false justice to award:
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend,
the fatherlesse and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in iugement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing they will know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see, or ought discern,
but still in darknesse walk.
6 For lo euen now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise laws, both all and some,
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die,
as men, and so decay:

O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Ay Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all Nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

*Deus quid.* Psal. Lxxxiii. I. H

The Israelites pray the Lord to deliver them from the enemies, both at home and afarre off: also that all his wicked people be stricken with his stormy tempests, that they may know his power.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not (Lord) thy self so long,
and make no more delay.

2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsell doth conspire.

4 Come on, say they, let us expell
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel,
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart,
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.

5 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers other mo.

7 Gebal, with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 And Athureke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:

And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them Lord each one:
As to Siser, and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the kings of Midian
12 Which said Let us throughout the land,
in all the coasts abroad:
Possesse and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them (O God) with stormes as fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff, which men do cast,
with windes to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forrest spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hils.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath,
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy winde and shower,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame:
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore dayly,
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
perish also withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well,
that thou art called Lord:

And that alone thou dost excell,
and raign throughout the world.

*Quam dilecta.* Psal. Lxxxiii. I. H.

David exiled his Country, desireth ardently to return to Gods Tabernacle, and assembly of his Saints, to praise God: then he praiseth the courage of the people, that passe through the wildernesse to assemble themselves in Sion.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to thee:
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows finde a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.

4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts thou art, I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.

6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the dale of tears,
they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou her pits dost fill.

8 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintnesse there shall be:
And so the Gods of gods at last,
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:

And

And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
10 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regard, and so draw neer:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide:
Then other where to keep or stay,
a thousand dayes beside.
12 Much rather would I keep a door
within the house of God:
Then in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing will he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

*Benedixisti.* Psal. Lxxxv. I. H.

Because God withdrew not his rod from his Church, after the return from Babylon; first, they put him in minde that he should not leave the work of his grace unperfect, and complain of their long affliction. Then they rejoyce in hope of promised deliverance, which was a figure of Christs kingdom, under whom should be perfect felicity.

Sing this as the 81 Psalm.

Thou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto our land:
For thou restordst Jacobs seed,
from thraldome out of hand.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy people sin,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore,
be glad and joy in thee.

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will hark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace:
And to his Saints, that never they
return to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him fear:
Wherby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall imbrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand,
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall spring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

Incline

*Inclina Dom.* Psal. Lxxxvi. I. H.

David sore afflicted, prayeth fervently for deliverance, sometime rehearsing his miseries and mercies received, desiring also to be instructed of the Lord, that he may fear and glorifie his Name he complaineth also of his adversaries, and desireth to be delivered from them.

Sing this a the 81 Psalm.

LOrd bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppresst,
full poor and weak am I.

2 Preserve my soul, because my wayes
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy Lord, on me extresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease,
to thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soul,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll
and lift my soul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well do prove,
thou answer'st me again.

8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none,
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame:

Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me (Lord) thy way, and I
shall in truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name always,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou setst my soul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids son am I.

17 On me some signe of favour show,
that all my foes may see:
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

*Fundamenta.* Psal. Lxxxvii. I.H.

The holy Ghost promiseth that the Church, as yet in misery, after the captivity of Babylon should be restored to great excellency, so that nothing should be more comfortable, then to be numbred among the members thereof.

Sing this as the 81 Psalm.

That City shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay:

Upon

Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
he loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
to learn to know my Name.

5 Lo Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people old, full long ago,
were born and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame,
have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appear:
Of Sion that the chief of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters, with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

*Domini Deus.* Psal. Lxxxviii. I H.

The faithfull sore afflicted by sickneſſe, perſecution, adverſity, and as it were left of God, without any conſolation, do yet call on God by faith, and ſtrive againſt deſparation.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.

2 O let my prayer soon ascend
unto thy light on high:
Encline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? my heart with woe is filled,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost do yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure,
within the lowest pit:
In places dark, and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise,
full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou put'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail through grief and woe,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also,
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare,
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?

12 O

12 Or shall thy loving kindenesse, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?

14 But I (O Lord) to thee alwayes,
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke, ere it be day
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee:
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflicted, dying still,
from youth this many a year:
The terrours which do vex me ill,
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not asswage,
but me oppresse withall.

18 All day they compasse me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout,
befet me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all,
out of my sight are gone.

*Misericordias.* Psal. Lxxxix.

David praiseth God for his covenant made between him and his elect by Iesus Christ; then he complaineth of the desolation of his Kingdom, so that the promise seemed to be broken. Finally, he prayeth to be delivered from afflictions, mentioning the shortnesse of mans life, and confirming himself by Gods promises.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:

And

And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a cov'nant and beheſt:
My servant David to perſwade,
I swore and did protest:
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
The Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad:
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in the assembly of the Saints,
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroy'd:
Yea thou thy foes with mighty arm,
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine, and still have been,
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand.

12 Both

12 Both North and South with East and West,
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong, and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour,
thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteousnesse and equity,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows aright
thy present power, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight,
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day,
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousnesse have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and ayd,
in thee alone doth lie:
The goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and king.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints,
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with mine holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still,
with him for to remain:

And

And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall not him devour:
Ne yet the ſons of wickedneſſe,
on him ſhall have no power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my Name his horn eke ſhall
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt born I will him take
of all the earth that ſpringe:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain,
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve:
32 If ſo they do not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then

33 Then with the rod [illegible]l I begin
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they doe offend.
34 My mercy eke and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
For handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holinesse,
and that performe will I:
With David I will keep promisse,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall raign,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sun it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moon within the skie,
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on high,
so shall his Kingdome last.

39 But now us Lord thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheer:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thine owne anointed dear.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And downe upon the ground also,
hast cast his royall crowne.

The fifth part.

41 Thou plukst his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and breakst them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroy'd and torne,
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:

And all his foes that him about,
lo thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory,
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy his mirth:
By thee are overthrown and cast,
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off, and made full short,
his youth and lusty dayes:
And raisd of him an ill report,
with shame and much dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men,
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall be deliver free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine old goodnesse,
so oft declar'd before?
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse,
to David thou hast sworn?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of thy people all,
born in my brest have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies,
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye:

Thereof

Through earth and sky, and all the coasts,
Amen. Amen. I say.

## *Domine refugium.* Psal. XC. I H.

Moses seeing the people neither admonished by the brevity of their life, nor by plagues moved to be thankfull, prayeth God to turn their hearts, and continue his mercies towards them and their posterity for ever.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

Thou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be expresst.

2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwayes still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain,
to dust and clay, and then,
And then thou say'st again return,
again ye sons of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand yeers,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade,
All as a sleep, and like the grasse,
whose beauty soon doth fade.

6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For though thine anger we consume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume,
we are full sore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought,
thou set'st before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth spy.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waste,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeers consume like words or blasts,
and are not cald againe.
10 Our time is threescore yeers and ten,
that we do live on mould:
If one see fourscore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief,
the which we count upon:
Is nothing else but painfull grief,
and we like blasts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is t
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath?
13 Instruct us Lord, to know and try
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisedome to obtaine.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be:
All times as long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce shall we:
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeers wherein full sore,
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy servant light:
And shew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

## Qui habitat. Psal. XCi. I. H.

Here is described the assurance he lives in, that committed himselfe wholly to Gods protection in all temptations. A promise of God to all those that love him, know him, and trust in him to deliver them, and give them immortall glory.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

HE that within the secret place,
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope, and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God he is, to whom will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter layd:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou shalt not need, I say,
to fear or be affright:
Of all the shafts that flye by day,
nor terrours of the night.

6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noone day doth waste.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet thou shalt be free.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert,
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely lust,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.

10 Thou shalt not need the ill to fear,
with them it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come neer
the place where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That still in all thy wayes they shall
preserve and prosper thee.

12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the Lyon thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lyons young,
with Dragons stout and strong.

14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I shall acquit him quite:
And him defend because that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I,
in glory for to live.

16 With length of yeers, and dayes of wealth,
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

*Bonum est.* Psal. XCii. I. H.

A Psalm for the Sabbath to stirre up the people to acknowledge and praise God in his works. David rejoyceth therein, but the wicked consider not that the ungodly when he is most flourishing, shall most speedily perish: in the end is described the felicity of the just, planted in the house of God to praise the Lord.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

1 IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most high,
to sing with one accord.

2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:

And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed Instruments,
on Lute and Harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voyce,
thy handy work to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious, and how great,
are all thy works so stout:
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwise, hath not the wit,
these things to passe to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse doth spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be wast.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,
yea thou dost raign therefore:
In every time eternally.
both now and evermore.

9 For why, O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes, I say:
how at that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as the Unicorn,
shalt lift mine horn on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oyl,
thy 'noynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on hie,
as Date-trees bud and blow,
And as the Cedars multiply.
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches green.
15 So shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and trust,
in him there is no ill.

*Dominus regnavit*, Psal. XCiii. I.H.

He praiseth the power of God in the creation of the world, and beateth downe all people which lift themselves against his name, and provoketh to consider his promise.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

The Lord above as King doth reign,
in glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength most main,
hath girt himselfe with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure:
No might can make it move or fade,
at nay it doth endure.
3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all times that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore
4 The floods O Lord, the floods arise,
they roar and make a noyse:
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voyce.
5 Yea though the storms arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make,
his houshold to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

Dauid

*Deus ultionum.* Psal. XCiiii. I.H.

He prayeth to God against the violence of Tyrants, and comforteth the afflicted by the good issue of their afflictions, and by the ruine of the wicked.

Sing this as the 68. Psalm.

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Such vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy selfe, for thou of right,
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway,
with lifting up their voyce?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce and be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoyle and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage,
still dayly more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortlesse,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherlesse,
and none do put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this understand?
tush no he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise and people rude,
some knowledge now discerne:
O fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
e needs of right must hear:
Made the eyes, all things must then
efore his light appear.

10 The

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect,
how can ye scape his hand?

The scond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he seeth full plain:
The Lord, I say, mens thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, the man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And through correction dost procure,
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppressed,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse,
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine ayd,
mine enemies to expell:
My soul and life had now been laid,
almost as low as hell
18 When I did say, My foot doth slide,
I am now like to fall:
Thy goodnesse, Lord, did so provide,
to stay me up withall.

19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did ease my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhanit thy self, and draw
with wicked men to sit:

which with pretence, in stead of law,
much mischief do commit.

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men, and good:
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guiltlesse blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:
he is my God, to him I flee,
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all,
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

*Venite exultemus.* Psal. XCv. I.H.

An earnest exhortation to praise God for the gouernment of the world, and election of his Church, to eschew the rebellion of the old fathers, who tempted God in the wildernesse, and therefore entered not the land of promise.

Sing this as the 96 Psalm.

O Come let us lift up our voyce,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health, rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalms unto his grace,
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why, the Lord he is, no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:

And

And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why, he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeer,
provokt me in deſert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty yeers they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,
They erre in heart and not believe,
they have not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

*Cantate Dom.* Pſal. XCvi. I. H

An exhortation both to the Iewes and the Gentiles to praiſe God for his mercy, and this eſpecially ought to be referred to the Kingdome of Chriſt.

Sing this as the 77 Pſalm.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people of the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare,
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why, the Lord is full of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all Gods, I ſay.

5 For

5 For all the gods of heathen folk,
are Idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell,
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearfull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one,
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth shall eke rejoyce:
The sea with all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noyse.

13 The field shall joy and every thing,
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing,
with gladnesse and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

*Dominus regnat.* Pſal. XCvii. I. H.

David exhorteth all to rejoyce for the coming of the Kingdom of Chriſt, dreadfull to the Rebels and Idolaters, and joyfull to the juſt, whom he exhorteth to innocency, to rejoycing, to thanks-giving.

Sing this as the 95 Pſalm.

The Lord doth raign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voyce:
And eke the Iſles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce.

2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea right and juſtice ever dwell
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn,
abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before the Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.

6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice all abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip Idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintain.

8 For all the Idols of the world,
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down before him fall

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Juda ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noyſe.

10 That

10 That thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the world abroad:
And art exalted wondrously,
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
for he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for their part:
Great joy, with gladnesse, mirth and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindfull of the same.

*Cantate Dom.* Psal XCviii. I. H.

An earnest exhortation to all creatures, to praise the Lord for his power, mercy, and fidelity, in his promise by Christ, By whom he hath communicated his salvation to all nations.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world,
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devour:
And gets himself the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know,
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the peoples sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well,
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voyce,
all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes:
Rejoyce before our Lord and King,
with Trumpets and with Shalms.

7 Yea let the sea and all therein,
for joy both roar and swell,
The earth likewise let it begin,
withall that therein dwell.

8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and trie,
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with justice and with right.

## *Domines regnavit.* Psal. XCix. I. H.

He commendeth the power, equity, and excellency of the Kingdome of God by Christ over the Iews, and the Gentiles, provoking them to magnifie the same, and to serve the Lord, as the ancient Fathers, Moses, Aaron, and Samuel, who calling upon God, were heard in their prayer.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

The Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on Cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do roar.

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty name,
for it is fearfull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.

4 The princely power of our King,
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing,
in Jacob, through thy might.

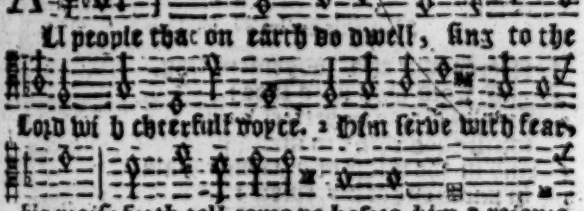
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do,

Before

Before his footstool worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.
7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
then did they favour still:
To keep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
and answerest them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didst not maintain.
9 O laud and praise our Lord and God,
within his holy hill:
For why our God throughout the world,
is holy ever still.

*Jubilate Deo, omnes.* Psal. C. N.

He exhorteth all men to serve the Lord, who hath made us, & to enter his courts & assemble to praise his Name.



All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the
Lord with cheerfull voyce. 2 Him serve with fear,
his praise forth tell, come ye before him & rejoyce.
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make,
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name always.
for it is seemely so to do.
5 For why, the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmely stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our selves, for we are his
one flock and pasture sheep.

3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodnesse of the Lord,
for evermore doth raign:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth shall still remain.

*Misericordiam.* Psal. Ci. I. H.

David describeth what government he will observe in his house and Kingdome, by rooting out of the wicked, and cherishing the godly persons.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

I Mercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
3 And in the midst of my house walk,
in pureneſſe of my spirit:
And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.
4 I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
From me shall part the froward heart,
none evill will I see.
5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh hie.
6 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:

In

In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guilfull person have,
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not,
remain that lyes doth tell.
8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

*Domine, exaudi.* Psal. Cii. N.

It seemeth that this prayer was appointed to the faithful to pray in the captivity of Babylon: A consolation for the building of the Church, whereof followeth the praise of God to be published unto all posterities. The conversion of the Gentiles, and stability of the Church.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

O heare my prayer Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
2 Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear when I do call:
3 For as the smoke doth vade, so do
my dayes consume and fall.
4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my bones are smitten dead:
And withers as the grasse, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voyce,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wildernesse,
such case now am I in.
7 And as an Owl in desart is,
lo, I am such a one:
I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the house top am alone.
8 Lo daily in reproachfull wise,
mine enemies do me scorne:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworne:

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fil'd.
And mingled have my drink with tears,
that from mine eyes have still'd.
10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain,
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.
11 The dayes wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grasse,
that soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in stedfast place:
And thy remembrance ever doth,
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof,
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their spite.
15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Thus when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.
17 The prayer of the desolate,
when he himselfe shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed.
The people yet uncreated,
The Lords renown shall spread.

19 For

19 For he from his high Sanctuary,
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the mournfull cry,
And that he might deliver those,
that damned are to dye.

21 That they in Sion may declare,
the Lords most holy name:
And in Jerusalem set forth,
the prayses of the same.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
And Kingdomes with accord:
Shall be assembled for to do,
their service to the Lord.

The third part.

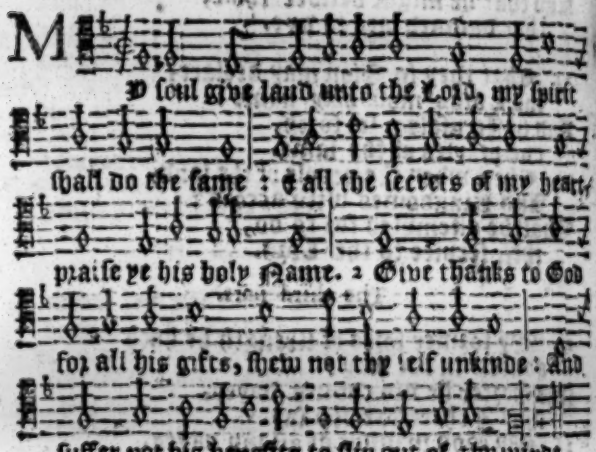
23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did say.
24 My God in midst of all my dayes.
now take me not away
Thy yeers endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundation of the earth,
before all times hast layd:
And Lord the heavens are the work,
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yet they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time wax old.
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shal they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy yeers do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall,
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed,
for ever shall stand sure.

*Benedic anima.* Psal, Ciii. T. S.

The Prophet provoketh men and Angels, and all creatures to praise the Lord for his fatherly mercy in his deliverance, and of the people from evill in his providence over all things, and the preservation of the faithfull.




3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again:
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle calls her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay,
all such as be oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs,
are turned to the best.
7 His wayes and his commandements,
to Moses he did show:

His

his counsels and his valiant acts,
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of strife,
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins,
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large,
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all:
As far as is the Sun-rising,
full distant from his fall.

The second parr.

13 And lo:ke what pity parents bear,
unto their children bear:
Like pitty beareth God to such,
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us, knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy winds,
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults,
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,
with his shall ever stand
Their childrens children do receive,
his righteousnesse at hand.

18 I mean, which keep his covenant,
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
which he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat,
and footstool of the Lord,
And by his power imperiall,
he governs all the world.

20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord,
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoasts and Ministers,
cease not to land him still:
Which ready are to execute,
his pleasure and his will.

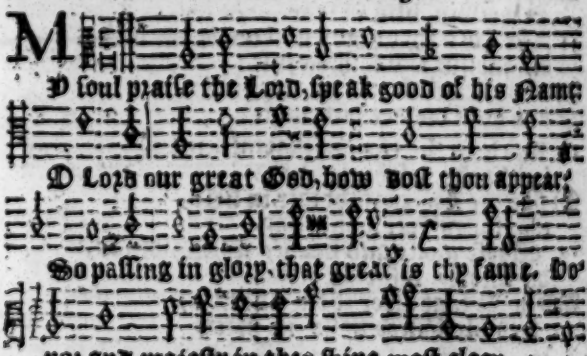
22 Yea all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my soul,
praise ye also the same.

*Benedic anima.* Psal. Ciiii. W. K.

Who was W. K.

A thanksgiving to God for the creation of the world, and governance of the same by his marvellous providence: Also a prayer against the wicked, who are occasion that God diminisheth his blessings.

This is one of the best specimens of the OV Poetry


M
Y soul praise the Lord, speak good of his Name:
O Lord our great God, how dost thou appear,
So passing in glory, that great is thy fame. Ho-
nor and majesty in thee shine most clear.

7 With light as a robe,
thou hast thee beclad,

Whereby

Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see.
The heavens in such sort,
thou alls hast spread:
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lye
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his Chariots,
are made him to bear,
And there with much swiftnesse
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his spirits,
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve,
we see also prest.
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro:
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He grounded the earth,
so firmly and fast:
That it once to move,
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering,
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And to give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voyce of thunder
so fearfull they be:
That in their great raging,
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full hye,
they then up ascend:
If thou do but speak,
thy words they fulfill.

So

So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest,
remain they do still.

Their bounds they have set,
how far they shall run:
So as in their rage,
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return.
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streames and lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wilde Asses
their thirst oftentimes slakes:
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fils.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair:
The fouls of the ayre
abide shall and dwell,
Who moved by nature,
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains to moyst,
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
are wholly repleat.
14 So that the hynit cattell,
he doth not refuse:
But graise doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat:

15 Yea bread, wine and oyle,
he made for mans sake:
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make:

Which

which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſt:
In Fir-trees the Storks,
remain and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccours,
for wilde goats to reſt:
And the rocks ſtony,
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moone then is ſet,
her ſeaſon to run:
The dayes from the nights,
thereby to diſcern.
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lyons range roaring,
their prey to devour.
But yet it is thou Lord,
that giveſt them food.

22 Aſſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire,
To couch in their dens.
then they are full fain.
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require.
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundry O Lord,
are all thy works found:
With wiſedome full great,
they are indeed wrought.
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound,
But as for thy riches
they paſſe all mens thought.

So is the great sea,
which large is and broad.
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mighty ships sayl,
and some lye at road,
The Whale huge and monstrous,
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait.
Thou dost them relieve,
And thou in due time,
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee,
the same for to give.
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they finde such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled:
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Again when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue.
31 Then are they created.
as thou hast decreed.
And dost by thy goodnesse,
the dry earth renew.
32 The praise of the Lord,
for ever shall last:
Who may in his works,
by right well rejoyce.
His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast.
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voyce.
33 To this Lord and God
sing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.

34 The

14 Then am I most certain,
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And the the perverse,
them root out with shame.
But as for my soul now
let it still desire:
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name.

*Confitemini Domino.* Psal. Cv. I. H.

He praiseth the singular goodnesse of God for choosing a peculiar people to himself, never ceasing to do them good, even for his promise sake.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

GIve prayses unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people the declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I say,
and sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works,
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name,
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce,
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
in presence of his light.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done,
keep still in mindfull heart:
Yea, let the judgments of his mouth,
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant, are the seed:
Ye his elect, and children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For

7 For he, he onely is, I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his Covenant,
which he hath made to us:
He hath remembred evermore,
to thousands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The Covenant which he hath made,
with Abraham long ago,
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn,
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternall Covenant,
to Israel for aye,

11 When he thus sayd, Io, I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although their number at that time,
did very small appear:
Yea, very small, and in the land,
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk from land to land,
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressours hand,
he suffered them to take,
But even the great and mighty Kings,
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne, do the Prophets any harm,
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroy'd the store:
But he against the time of need,
had sent a man before.

The

The third part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold,
to live a slave in woe:
18 Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the iron pierc'd also.
19 Until the time came when his cause
was knowne apparantly:
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his faultlesse truth did try.

20 The King sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
The ruler of the people then,
did freely let him passe.
21 And over all his house he made
him lord to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the land:
And wisedomes lore to ancient men,
might teach to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land,
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham,
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly,
in number made to flow:
And over all his enemies,
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turn'd that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his servants wrongfully,
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose:
he did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signes,
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did he work also.

28 Dark-

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark,
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd the waters into blood,
he did the fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.
31 He ſpake, and at his voyce there came
great ſwarms of noyſome flyes:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail,
in ſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within in their land,
he ſent unto their pain.
33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees,
wherein their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
down he did overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillars did,
and graſhoppers abound,
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all the ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land,
eke deadly he did ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruit,
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their tribes,
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyfull them
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the fear of them,
was fain upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.
40 They asked, and he cauſed quails,
to rain at their requeſt:

fully with the bread of heaven,
their hunger he repressed.
He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
He eke the dry and parched ground,
like rivers ran about.

For of his holy covenant
he mindfull was he tho,
which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long agoe.
He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
out of the cruell land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

And of the heathen men he gave
them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they tooke into their hands.
That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore,
and faithfully obey his lawes:
praise yee the Lord therefore.

## *Confitemini Domino. Psal. Cvi. N.*

The people dispersed under Antiochus, doe magnifie the goodnesse of God among the repentant, and pray to be gathered from among the Heathen, that they may praise his name.

Sing this as the 103. psalme.

Praise yee the Lord, for he is good,
his mercies dure for aye:
Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly doe alway:
O favour of the people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visite me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.
And with thy peoples joy I may
my joyfull mind possesse:

And may with thine inheritance,
a glorifying heart expresse.

6 Both we, and eke our fathers all
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keep in thankfull mind:
But at the sea, yea, the red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despitefull foe,
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully,
his word they cleane forgat:
And for his counsell and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy lust,
And in the desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire
he suffered them to have:
But wasting leanneſſe therewithall
into their soules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
and all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.
18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
and wasting flame did then burne up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calfe did frame,
and there the molten image they
did worship of the same.
20 Into the likenesse of a calfe,
which feedeth on the grasse,
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did abase.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Cham for them
most wondrous workes had done:
and by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.
had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the breake,
To turne his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreake.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit beleeve.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart,
they wickedly repin'd:

Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,
they gave an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand.
Them to destroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themselves also:
And eate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeale,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him,
for righteousneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat,
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their workes also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends, their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay.

38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
yea their owne sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

39 Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand:
and so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.

40 Thus were they stained with the works
of their owne filthy way:
and with their owne inventions
whoring they did stray.

41 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
insomuch his owne inheritance
therefore he did abhorre.

42 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
and made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

43 Yea and their hatefull enemies,
oppress them in the land:
and they were humbly made to stoop,
as subjects to their hand.

44 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsells they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

45 Therefore they in their wickednesse
were brought full low to lye:
yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their cry.

46 He call'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had swore:
and by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

47 And favour he them made to find,
before the sight of those,
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.

48 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray:

And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise yee the Lord therefore.

## *Confitemini Domino. Psal. Cvii. W. K.*

David exhorteth all that are redeemed by the Lord, and gathered unto him, to give thankes therefore, who by sending prosperity and adversity bringeth men unto him. Therefore the righteous thereat rejoyce, so shall the wicked have their mouthes stopped.

Sing this as the 77. psalme.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thankes should praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathereth them forth of the lands,
that lay so far about:
From East to West, from North to South,
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and strayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that might serve for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these desarts so void:
That faintneſſe did them sore assault,
and eke their soules annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their distreſſe
unto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them as a guide:
That they might to a City goe,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

9 For he the empty ſoule ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoule with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as doe dwell in darkeneſſe deep,
where they on death doe wait,
Full bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtormes
as iron chaines doe threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords owne words,
they ſought ſo to rebell,
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which doe ſo far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with grieke:
And none was found that could them helpe,
whereby to get releeke.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſſe out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands,
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then,
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw downe the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron bars he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues doe feele,
and cannot from them wend:

But heap on more to those they have,
because they doe offend.
18 Their soules so much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truely tride.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soone restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice,
with thankes and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in Ships and brittle Barks,
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearefull floods,
to compasse and to end.
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords workes what they be:
And in the dangers deep the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so,
as nought can them asswage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seeme to gaine:
And plunging downe the depth, untill
their soules consume with paine.

27 And like a Drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reele,
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feele.

28 The

6 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for ayd:
who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.

7 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy stormes to cease:
so that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.

8 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
and are by him in haven brought,
which they so faine would have.

The fourth part.

9 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
and shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

10 Let them in presence of the folke,
with praise extoll his Name:
and where the Elders doe consent,
there let them doe the same.

11 For running flouds to dry desarts
he doth oft change and turne:
and dryeth up as it were dust,
the springing well and bourne.

12 A fruitfull land with pleasures decke,
full barren doth he make:
when on their sins that dwell therein,
he doth just vengeance take.

13 Againe the wilderneſſe full rude,
he maketh fruit to beare:
with pleasant springs of waters cleare,
though none before were there.

14 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

15 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant.
To yeeld them fruits of such increase,
as none may seeme to want.

16 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord hath blest them so:

Who doth alſo the brute beaſts make,
in number great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought,
by the oppreſſors ſtout,
And mouth doe through many plagues,
that compaſſe them about.

40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe,
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he taketh up
out of his troubles deepe:
And oft times doth his traine augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.

42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe,
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voyce.

43 But who is wiſe that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

*Paratum Cor. pſal. Cviij.* I. H.

David with heart and voyce praiſeth the Lord, and aſſureth himſelfe of the promiſes of God, concerning his Kingdome over Iſrael, and his power againſt other nations, who though he ſeeme to forſake us for a time, yet he alone in the end will caſt downe our enemies.

Sing this as the 69. pſalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voyce in ſong,
and giving praiſe alſo.

2 Awake my viol and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing, O Lord, to thee.

Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens high:
& eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty sky.

Above the starrie heavens high
exalt thy selfe, O God:
& Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
That thy dearely beloved may
be set at liberty:
help, O my God, with thy right hand,
& hearken unto me.

God in his holinesse hath spoke,
therefore my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
& Gilead shall be mine owne,
Manasses mine shall be:
Ephead strength, Ephraim, and law
shall Judah give for me.

Moab my washpot, and my shoe
in Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I goe.
Who shall into the City strong,
be guide to conduct me?
how? or by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

Is it not thou, O God, which late
hast us forsaken quite?
& thou, O Lord, which with our hosts
didst not goe forth to fight?
Give us, O Lord, thy saving ayd,
when troubles doe assaile:
for all the help of man is vaine,
& can no whit availe.

Through God we shall doe valiant acts,
& worthy of renowne:
he shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them downe.

Deus

*Deus laudem tuam. psal. cix. N.*

David being falsly accused by Sauls flatterers, prayeth God to helpe him to destroy his enemies, who represent Iudas the traytor unto Iesus Christ, and all like enemies of the Church of God.

Sing this as the 69. psalme.

1 IN speechlesse silence doe not hold,
O God, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I say, that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth,
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues,
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about,
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seeke their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have bin fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.

12 Let

Let there be none to pitty him,
[illegible] there be none at all,
[illegible] on his children fatherlesse.
[illegible] let their mercy fall.

The second part.

[illegible] so let his posterity
[illegible] ever be destroy'd:
[illegible] name out-blotted in the age
[illegible] after shall succeed.
Let not his fathers wickednesse
[illegible] Gods remembrance fall:
[illegible] let not thou his mothers sin
[illegible] done away at all.
But in the presence of the Lord,
[illegible] them remaine for aye,
[illegible] from the earth their memory
[illegible] may cut cleane away.
[illegible] mercy he forgot to shew,
[illegible] did pursue with spight
[illegible] troubled man, and sought to slay
[illegible] woefull hearted wight.

As he did cursing love, it shall
[illegible] unto him so:
[illegible] as he did not blessing love,
[illegible] shall be far him fro.
As he with cursing clad himselfe,
[illegible] it like water shall
[illegible] his bowels, and like oyle
[illegible] his bones befall.

[illegible] garments let it be to him,
[illegible] cover him for aye:
[illegible] as a girdle, wherewith he
[illegible] girded be alway.
Lo, let the same be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evill speake
against my soule also.

But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deale thou, I say, with me,
After thy Name, deliver me
for good thy mercies be.

22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my patned breſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo doe I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced bin to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me looke,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou (O Lord) that art my God,
mine aide and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpight, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voyce:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them bedoathed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloak,
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thankes unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with helpe at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to dye.

## *Dixit Dominus. psal. Cx. N.*

David prophesieth of the power and everlasting Kingdome of Christ and his Priesthood, which should put an end to the Priesthood of Levi.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

1 The Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stoole
whereon thy foot shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the scepter of thy might:
And thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworne, and never will
repent what he doth say:
After the order of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers Countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

*Confitebor*

*Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxi. N.*

He giveth thankes unto the Lord for his mercifull workes towards his Church, and declareth wherein true wisedome and right knowledge consisteth.

Sing this as the 104. psalme.

WIth heart I doe accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 For great his workes are found,
To search them such are bound,
as doe him love and trust.
3 His workes are glorious,
Also his righteousnesse
it doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous workes he would
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as love him beare,
A portion full faire
he hath up for them layd:
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdaine
His workes to shew them plaine,
By lightning and by thunders:
When he the Heathens land
Did give into their hand,
where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes ensueth
Both judgement, right, and truth,
whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure,
For ever to endure,
which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave,
His people for to save,
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile:
His holy Name be feared.

10 The

Who so with heart full faine,
True wisedome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as the Lawes doe keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for aye.

## *Beatus vir. Psal. Cxii. W. K.*

He praiseth the felicitie of them that feare God, and condemneth the cursed estate of the contemners of God.

Sing this as the 7 ater noster.

The man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his Law doth love indeed:
His seed on earth God will upreare,
And blesse such as from him proceed.
His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

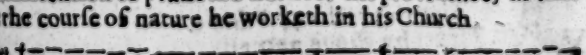
Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble ioy, in darknesse light.
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his sight.
Yea pitty moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgement things erpend.

And surely such shall never faile,
For in remembrance had is he.
No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
His heart is firme, his feare is past,
For he shall see his foes downe cast.

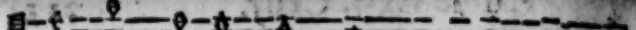
He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remaine:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine:
Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

## *Laudate pueri Psal. Cxiii. W. K.*

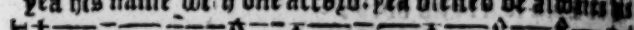
An exhortation to praise the Lord for his providence, in that above the course of nature he worketh in his Church.



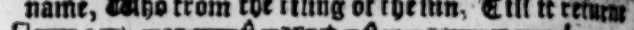
Ye Children which doe serve the Lord, praise



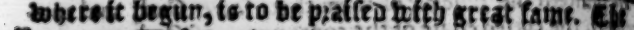
yea his name with one accord: yea blessed be always his



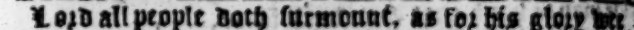
name, Who from the rising of the sun, Till it returne



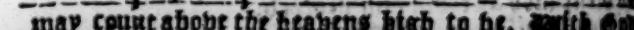
where it begun, is to be praised with great fame. The



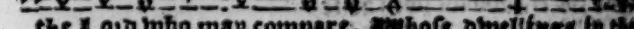
Lord all people doth surmount, as for his glory we



may count above the heavens high to be. With God



the Lord who may compare, Whose dwellings in the



heavens are: Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himselfe we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and also in heaven above:
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none saw,
his onely mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree,
with Princes of great dignity,
that rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruite to reare,
therefore praise yee his holy Name.

*In exitu Israel. Psal. Cxiiii. W. W.*

Israels delivery out of Ægypt, putteth us in remembrance of Gods great mercies towards his children, and of our unthankfulnesse for the same.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

When Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs Land was bent:

And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same traine went.
In Judah God his glory shew'd,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his Kingdome, Power and Might.

The sea it saw, and suddenly,
as all amaz'd did fly:
The roaring streams of Jordans flouds
recoyled backwardly.
As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.

What ail'd the sea as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to fly?
Yee rolling waves of Jordans flouds,
why ran yee backwardly?
Why shook yee hils as Rams afraid,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for feare shiver and shake?

O earth confesse thy soveraign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand;
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare yee both Sea and Land.
I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause maine flouds appeare:
And from the stony flint doth cause,
gush out the fountains cleare.

## *Non nobis Domine Psal Cxv. N°*

The faithfull oppressed by idolatrous Tyrants, promise that they will be mindfull of so great a benefit, if it would please God to heare their prayer, and deliver them by his power.

Sing this as the 113. Psalme.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee alwaies.
Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their Idols silver are and gold,
worke of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and doe not speak,
and eyes and doe not see.
6 And they have eares joyn'd to their heads,
and doe not heare at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and doe not smell at all.
7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and doe not goe:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their trust and shield is he.
10. O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.
11 Trust yee the Lord, that feare the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull bin of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will shew.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you I say the loving Lord,
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children, that
shall follow of your race.
15 Yee are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I say:
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens hie,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men,
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead doe not with praise
set forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place
of silence doe goe downe.

18 But

But we will prayſe the Lord our God
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound yee the praiſes of the Lord,
prayſe yee the Lord, I ſay.

*Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvi. N.*

David being in great danger of Saul in the defart of Maon, perceiving the great and inestimable love of God toward him, magnifieth ſuch great mercies, and proteſteth that he wil be thankfull for the ſame.

Sing this as the 103. Pſalme.

I love the Lord, becauſe my voyce
and prayer heard hath he:
When in my daies I call'd on him,
he bow'd his eare to me.
Eben when the ſnares of cruell death
about brſet me round,
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

Upon the name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoule, O Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woefull miſery,
and he delivered me.
And now my ſoule ſith thou art ſafe,
returne unto thy reſt:
For largely loe the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoule from deadly thrall,
My moyſtened eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walke therefore:
I did beleeve, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men lyers be.
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholsome cup of saving health,
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call,
when I my prayer make.
14 I to the Lord will pay my vowes,
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight
the Lord doth aye esteeme
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men doe deeme.
16 Thy servant Lord, thy servant loe,
I doe my selfe confesse,
Son of of thy handmaid: thou hast broke
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord alwaies.
18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea in the Courts of Gods owne house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem I say,
wherefore the Lord praise yee.

## *Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxvii. N.*

Hee exhorteth the Gentiles to praise God, because he hath accomplished as well to them as to the Iewes, the promise of life everlasting by Iesus Christ.

Sing this as the 69. Psalme.

O All yee Nations of the world,
praise yee the Lord alwaies:

And

nd all yee people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
for great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Therefore praiſe yee the Lord our God,
praiſe yee the Lord I ſay.

## *Confitemini. Pſal. cxviij N.*

David rejected of Saul and of the people, at the time appoin-
ted obtained the Kingdome, for the which hee biddeth all
men that feare the Lord to be thankfull, under whoſe perſon
Chriſt is lively ſet forth, who ſhould be of his people rejected.

Sing this as the 89. Pſalme.

O Give yee thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

Let all that feare the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cryde:
which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuite was not denide.

The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt.
for feare what man can doe to me,
when God ſtands me about.
The Lord doth take my part with them
that helpe to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeed:
Yea to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.

10 All nations have enclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the name of God shall I
11 mine enemies confound.

They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in I say,
But in the Lords most mighty name,
I shall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords name,
I quencht their thornes that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquisht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things,
He causeth voyce of joy, and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not dye, but ever live,
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his workes and what they are.
18 The Lord himselfe hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as yet may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:

But

good and righteous men alway,
shall enter into it.

The third part.

I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me:
and art become most lovingly,
a Saviour unto me.
The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refus'd:
is now become the corner stone,
and chiefly to be us'd.

This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
that it is marvellous to behold,
with eyes that noble act.
This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himselfe hath wrought,
let us be glad, and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, in thought.

Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
Blessed is he that comes to us,
in the name of the Lord.

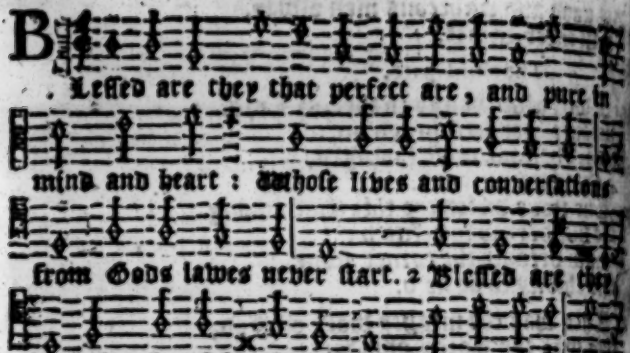
God is the Lord that shewes us light,
bind yee therefore with cord,
your sacrifice to the Altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

Thou art my God, I will confesse,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercies towards me.
O give yee thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
because his mercy doth endure,
for ever towards me.

*Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W. W.*

The Prophet wonderfully commendeth Gods Law, wherein he cannot satisfie himselfe, nor expresse sufficiently his affection thereunto, adding notable complaints and consolations, meet for the faithfull to have both in heart and voyce: and in the Hebrew every eight verses begin with one letter of the Alphabet.

Blessed




3 Doubtlesse such men goe not astray,
nor doe no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his way,
without any wandring.

4 It is thy will and commandement,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learne and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please,
my waies so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voyce,
thy lawes keep and confesse.

6 So should no shame my life attaine,
while I thus set mine eyes:
And bend my mind alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name:
When I shall learne thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.

8 And wholly will I give my selfe,
to keep thy lawes most right:
Forsake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH.

TH. The second part.

what meanes may a young man dest,
his life learne to amend?
that he mark and keep thy Word,
and therein his time spend.
Unfainedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

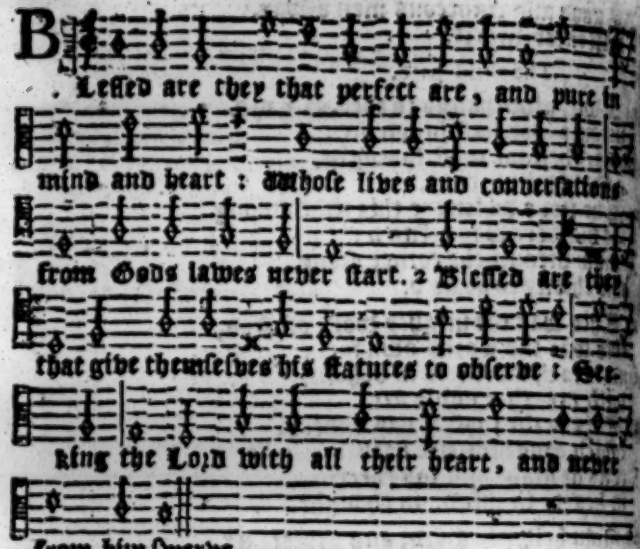
within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
that I might not not at any time
find thy godly will.
Me magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

My lips have never ceast to preach.
and publish day and night.
the judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
Thy testimonies and thy waies
please me no lesse indeed,
than all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and therets frame my talk:
at a mark so will I aime
thy waies how I may walke.
My onely joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy lawes so set:
that nothing can me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

MEL. The third part.

Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright:
that of thy Laws and marvellous workes
I may have the cleare sight.

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thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
open and make bright:
that of thy Laws and marvellous workes
I may have the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word to me therefore disclose,
my footsteps for to cleare.
20 My soule is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seekes to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And cursed are such as doe not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants,
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sat,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why, thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellors
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is just.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst heare:
Heare now eftsoones and me instruct
thy Lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soule I feele so sore oppress,
that it melteth for griefe,
According to thy word therefore
haste Lord to send relefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:

And

that I may learne thee to love,
holy Law me send.
the way of truth both straight and sure
have chosen and found:
thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

place then, O Lord I fore'd my selfe
thy covenants to embrace:
me therefore have no reduke,
no check in any case.
Then will I run with joyfull cheere,
where thy word doth me call:
when thou hast set my heart at large,
world me out of thrall.

The fifth part.

Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
fit to keep even to the end,
my heart I will incline.
Grant me the knowledge of thy Law,
and I shall it obey:
with heart and mind, and all my might
I will it keep, I say.

In the right path of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
for other pleasure doe I wish,
no greater thing desire.
Incline my heart thy Lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
and from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

Turn from vaine desires and worldly lusts,
mine eyes and sight:
give me the spirit of life and power,
to walke thy waies aright.
Confirme thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
which am thy servant and doe love,
and feare nothing but thee.

Reproach and shame which I so feare,
from me O Lord expell:
for thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.

40 Behold my hearts desire is bent,
thy Law to keep for ave:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it perfo:me I may.

VAV. The sixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtaine, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
accoording to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my breast
doth naturall life preserve:
Yea till this world shall be dissolv'd
thy Law will I observe.

45 So walke will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still
48 My hands I will lift to thy Laws,
which I have dearely sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence for ever.

50 It

is my comfort and my joy,
en troubles me assaile:
were my life not by thy word,
y life would soone me faile.

The proud and such as God contemne,
ll made of me a scorne:
would I not thy Law forsake,
ye that were forlorne.
But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great works
ew'd to our fathers old:
reby I felt my joy surmount
y griefe an hundred fold.

Put yet alas for feare I quake,
ing how wicked men:
y Law forsook, and did procure
y judgements upon them.
nd as for me, I fram'd my songs
y statutes to exalt:
n I among the strangers dwelt,
thoughts gan me assault.

I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
night when others sleep:
ld thy Law also I kept,
ever will it keep.
This grace I did obtaine, because
y covenants sweet and deare
did embrace, and also keep
ith reverence and with feare.

TH. The viij. part.

O God which art my part and lot,
y comfort and my stay:
me decreed and promised
y Lawes to keep alway.
By earnest heart did humbly sue
presence of thy face:
thou therefore hast promised,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

My life I have examined,
nd trode my secret heart,
ich to thy statutes caused me
y feet straight to convert.
I did not stay nor linger long,
t they that slothfull are,

But haſtily thy Lawes to keep
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy Law forget,
nor from thee goe aſtray.

62 Thy righteous judgements towards me,
ſo great are and ſo digh:
That even at midnight will I riſe
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their heart:
And neither will for love nor dread,
from thy commandements ſtart.

64 Thy mercies Lord moſt plenteouſly,
doe all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ix. part.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt.

66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledg ſure:
For certainly I doe beleeve,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keepe thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and givſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lye:
Yet thy Commandements ſtill obſerve,
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy Law doe I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71

O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst mee correct:
as a guide to learne thy lawe &,
thy word did me direct.
So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold,
then thoulands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

D. The tenth part.

Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
& be thy creature:
unt knowledge likewise how to learne,
to put thy lawes in ure.
So they that feare thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see:
cause I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

When with thy rods the world is plagu'd,
I know the cause is just:
& when thou dost correct me, Lord.
the cause just needs be must.
Now for thy goodnesse I thee pray,
me comfort to me send:
thou to me hast promised,
d from all ill me shend.

Thy tender mercies poure on me,
nd I shall surely live:
y joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
Confound the proud whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
t as for me, thy tests to know
I will my selfe imploy.

Who so with reverence doth thee feare,
to me let them retire:
n such as doe thy covenants know,
nd them alone desire.
My heart without all wavering
t on thy Lawes be bent:
t no confusion come to me,
hereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The xi. part.

81 My soule doth faint and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust.
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes doe faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandements slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law,
my hurt they doe procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I doe complaine,
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The xii. part.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure
And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can expresse.

Even to this day we may well see
how all things persevere
according to thine ordinance,
for all things thee doe feare.
Had it not bin that in thy law
my soule had comfort sought,
long time ere now in my distresse
I had bin brought to nought.

Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep fast:
for them thou hast my life restord,
when I was at last cast.
No weight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
save me therefore, for to thy lawes
mine eares and heart encline.

The wicked men doe seek my bane,
and thereto lye in wait:
but I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
I see nothing in this wide world
in length which hath not end:
but thy commandements and thy word,
beyond all bounds extend.

M. The xiij part.

What great desire and fervent love,
doe I beare to thy Law?
the day long my whole devise
is onely on thy law.
Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policy:
for still I hold it as a thing
of most excellency.

By teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
because I doe thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
In wisedome I doe passe also
the ancient men indeed:
for all because to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye best reed.

My feet I have refrained eke,
from every evill way:

Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet ſhrunk any dell:
For why, thou haſt me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how ſweet unto my taſte
finde I thy word alway:
Doubtleſſe no honey in my mouth,
feele ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſedom learn'd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kind or rate.

NVN. The xiiij. part.

105 EVen as a Lanthorne to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I goe,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworne and will performe
my promiſes doubtleſſe:
That I ſhall keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offerings which with heart & voyce,
moſt frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet doe I not thy lawe forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or goe aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.

112 For

For thermore I have bin bent
My statues to fulfill:
Am so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

MECH. The xv. part.

The crafty thoughts and double hearts
Doe alwaies detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
Thou art my hid and secret place,
My shield of strong defence:
Therfore have I thy promises
Abit for with patience.

Goe to therefore yee wicked men,
Depart from me anon:
The commandements will I keep
Of God my Lord alone.
As thou hast promis'd so performe me,
That death me not assaile:
And let my hope abuse me so,
But through distrust I quaile.

Uphold me, and I shall be safe,
Be ought they doe or say:
In thy statutes pleasure take
Will I both night and day.
Thou hast trod such under thy feet,
Which doe thy statutes breake:
For nought availes their subtilty,
Their counsell is but weak.

Like drosse thou casts the wicked out,
Where ever they goe or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
Be nothing halfe so well.
My flesh alas is taken with feare,
Although it were benum'd:
And when I see thy judgements, strait
I am as one aston'd.

AIN. The xvi. part.

Doe the thing that lawfull is,
And give to all men right:
Leave me not to them that would
Oppresse me with their might.

112 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
that rage as they were wood.

113 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.

114 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him shew:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me, O Lord, to know.

115 Thine humble servant Lord I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.

116 It is now time Lord to begin,
for truth is quite decai'd:
Thy Law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said.

117 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy Lawes better than gold:
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd,
more costly to be sold.

118 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them said in store:
And crafty and malitious waies,
I doe abho herefore.



129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tride and found.

130 When men first enter into thy word,
they find a light most cleare:
And very idiots understand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandements:
That I might guide my selfe thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.

132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above,

thou not want to behold such
thy name feare and love.

Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
From slanderous tongues & deadly harms
preserve and keep me sure:
thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.

Thy countenance which doth surmount
the Sun in his bright hue,
shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out
of dreary teares that fall,
when I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.



In every point (Lord) thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
and when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chiefe points most high:
to such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.

With zeale and wrath I am consum'd,
and even pin'd away,
since my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I doe may.
So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deeme:
and I thy servant nothing more
the love or yet esteeme.

And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
yet doe I not thy lawes forget,
nor shrinke away from thee.
Thy righteousnesse (Lord) is most just,
for ever to endure:
and thy law is truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet doe I still of thy precepts,
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteousnesse of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lyes up in store.

KOPH. The xix. part.

WIth fervent heard I call'd and cry'd,
now answer me, O Lord,
That thy commandements to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suite,
with most humble request:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hest.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eare to heare my voice,
and pitty on me take:
As thou wast wont to judge me Lord,
lest like should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neere and doe procure
my death maliciously:
Which from the Law are far gone back,
and stray'd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou neere,
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then helpe I thee desire.
152 But thy commandements I have learn'd,
not now, but long agoe:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH.

RESH. The xx. part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy Law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed come succour send:
from death as thou hast promised,
Lord keep me and defend.
155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou hast judg'd me ere now,
so let me life obtaine.
157 Though many men doe trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
yet from thy lawes I never shrunke,
nor went away therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I dye,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.
159 Behold, for I doe love thy lawes
with heart most glad and faine,
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree must be,
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxj. part.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty
causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
thy feare doth my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich spoiles and prey
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lyes and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thy holy Law doe I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voyce:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
so cause me to rejoyce.
165 Great peace and rest shall all such have,
as doe thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
impaire, or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort, Lord,
I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things,
which thou didst me command.
167 Thy lawes have been my exercise,
which my soule most desired:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I required.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept thou knowest aright:
For all the things that I have done
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The xxij. part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let find accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast mee taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word
and on this wise say shall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are just and perfect all.
173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:

For

For thy Commandements to observe,
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy Law and nothing else,
I doe delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull,
let me thy favour trie.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep:
O seeke me, for I have not fail'd,
thy commandements to keepe.

*Ad Dominum. Psal. Cxx. T. S.*

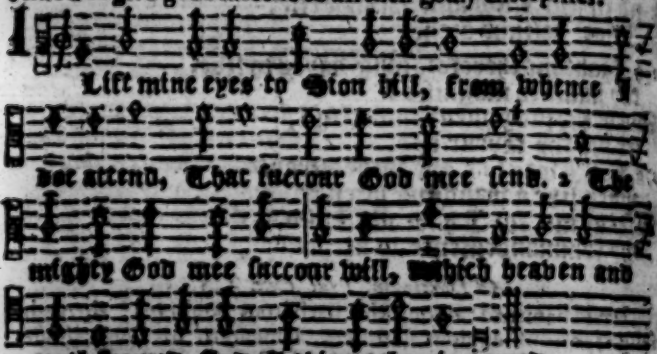
David banished among the barbarous Arabians, through false reports of envious flatterers, lamenteth his long abode among such Infidels, given to all kind of wickednesse and contention.

Sing this as the 111. Psalme

IN trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call:
And he doth me comfort.
1 Deliver me, I pray,
from lyars lips alway.
And tongues of false report.
3 What vantage or what thing
Gettst thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No lesse than arrowes keene,
Or hot consuming fire.
5 Alas too long I slack,
within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name:
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaacks sect,
Are put to open shame.
6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet like:
But when my tale was told,
Causelesse I was controld,
By them that would have strike.

*Levavi oculos. Psal. Cxxi. W. W.*

The Prophet sheweth by his owne example, that the faithfull ought to looke for all their succour of God alone, who will governe and give good successe to all their godly enterprises.



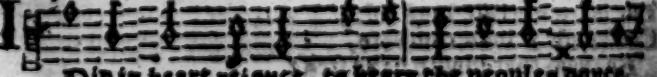
I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill, from whence
doe attend, That succour God mee send. 2 The
mighty God mee succour will, which heaven and
earth framed, And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
and will thee safely keep:
for he will never sleep.
4 Loe he that doth Israel conserve,
no sleep at all can him catch.
but his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
the Lord doth thee cover,
as at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
nor the Moon not halfe so bright,
shall with cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse,
and will thy life sure save:
and thou shalt also have
8 In all thy businesse good successe,
where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy doings dying about.

*Lætatus sum. Psal. Cxxii.* W. K.

David rejoyceth that God accomplished his promise, and placed his Ark in Sion, giving thanks, and praying for the prosperity of the Church.



I Did in heart rejoyce, to heare the people boyce.

In

The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
As God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael,
Their prayers ſhould together make.
For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth Juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids houſe pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.
To pray let us not ceaſe,
For Jeruſalems peace:
Thy friends God proſper mightily.
Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee.
Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in

*Ad te levavi. Pſal. Cxxiij. T. S.*

A prayer of the faithfull which are afflicted by the wicked worldlings, and contemners of God.

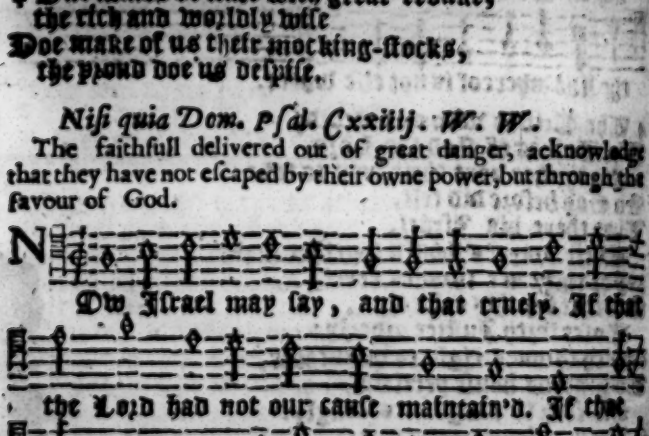
Sing this as the 73. pſalme.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hand,
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doe us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Doe make of us their mocking-ſtocks,
the proud doe us deſpiſe.

*Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. Cxxiiij. W. W.*

The faithfull delivered out of great danger, acknowledge that they have not eſcaped by their owne power, but through the favour of God.




3 Now

How long agoe,
they had devour'd us all:
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deeme:
Such was their rage
as we might well esteeme.
And as the flouds
with mighty force doe fall,
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

The raging streames,
most proud in roaring noyse,
And long agoe
overwhelm'd us in the deep.
But lov'd be God,
which doth us safely keep.
From bloudy teeth
and their most cruell voyce:
Which as a prey
to eate us would rejoyce.

Even as a bird,
out of the Fowlers grin,
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we escaped thus.
God that made heaven,
and earth, is our helpe then,
His name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

*Qui confidunt. Psal. Cxxv. W. K.*

He describeth the assurance of the faithfull in their afflictions, and desireth their wealth, and the destruction of the wicked.

Sing this as the Pater noster.

Such as in God the Lord doe trust,
As mount Sion shall firmely stand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

As mighty mountaines huge and great,
Jerusalem about doe close:
So will the Lord doe unto those,

Who on his godly will doe waſt,
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous erie doth he,
By making wicked men his ray:
Leſt they through grieke forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whole hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turne aſide,
By crooked waies which they our ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael,
For evermore ſhall dwell.

## Another of the ſame by R. W.

Sing this as the ten Commandements.

THoſe that doe put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the Corner ſtone:
Wov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hils doe it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend:
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

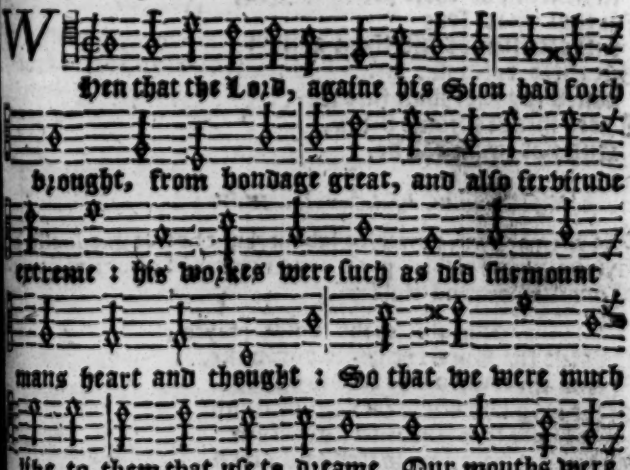
Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould goe,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſſe:
O Lord defend world without end,
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſſe.

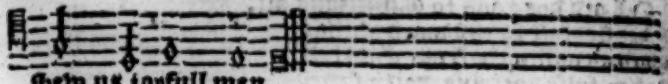
O Lord doe good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites throwen downe to hell,
God will them send paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to his Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts and us ſuccour.
That the right way from day to day,
We may walke and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here,
Worſhip the Lord and ſay, Amen.

*In convertendo Pſal. Cxxvi. W.W.*

This pſalme was made after the returne of the people from Babylon, and ſheweth that the meanes of their deliverance was wonderfull, after the ſeventie yeares of captivitie foretoken by *Ieremy* xxvi. xxij. and xxix. 1.





ſhew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord,
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord goe forth,
Thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſarts,
The flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is.
that they which ſow in teares indeed:
A time will come,
when they ſhall reape with mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their pretious ſeed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne.
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee.
There ſheaves home bring,
And not impaired be.

*Niſi Dominus. Pſal. Cxxvii. W. W.*

It is not mans wit, power, or labour, but the free goodneſſe of God that giveth riches, preſerveth townes and countries, grant-the nourishment and children.

Sing this as the Lords prayer.

Except the Lord the houſe doe make.
And thereunto doe ſet his hand,
What men doe build it cannot ſtand:
Likewiſe in vaine men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

Though yee riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night goe late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:

But

But they whom God doth love and keep.
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever you see,
That men have heires to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand:
For God himselfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality.
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activenesse,
In person and in comelinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Flieth not so swift, nor doth like harme.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver,
Furnisht with such Artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleadeth before the Judge,
Against his foes that heare him grudge.

*Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxviii. T. S.*

Herein he describeth the prosperous estate of persons married in the feare of God, and the promises of Gods blessings to all them that live in this honourable estate according to his Commandements.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

BLessed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eate,
happy art thou I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like Olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that feareſt God,
and he shall let thee see
5 The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou shalt thy children children see,
to thy great ioyes encrease:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

*Sæpe expugnaverunt Psal. Cxxix. N.*

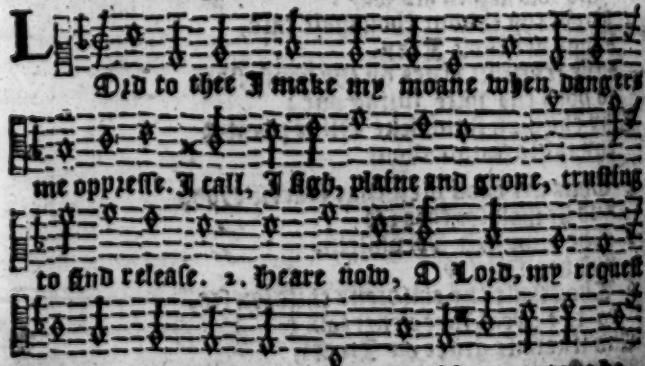
Hee admonisheth the Church to rejoyce, though afflicted in all ages, for God will deliver it, and suddenly destroy the enemies thereof.

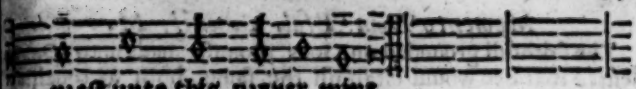
Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

OFt they now Israel may say,
me from my youth assail'd:
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.
5 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Wherewith the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth
to gleane upon the land.
8 Nor passers by pray God on them,
to let his blessings fall:
Nor say, we blesse you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

*De profundis. Psal. Cxxx. W. W.*

An effectuall prayer to obtaine mercie and forgivenesse of his sins, and at length deliverance from all evills.





prest unto this prayer mine.

O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our sins, and them peruse:
who shall then escape and say,
I can my selfe excuse?

But Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'st to us thy grace:
That we with hearts most carefull,
should feare before thy face.

In God I put my whole trust,
my soule waites on his will:
for his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
My soule to God hath regard,
wishing for him alway:
More than they that watch and ward,
to see the dawning day.

Let Israel then boldly,
in the Lord put his trust:
for is that God of mercy,
that his deliver must.
For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin:
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

*Domine non est. Psal. Cxxxi. M.*

David charged with ambition, protesteth his humility before God.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornefull eye,
I doe not exercise my selfe
in things that are too high.
But as the child that weaned is,
even from his mothers brest:
So have I Lord behav'd my selfe
in silence and in rest.
O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay,
from this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

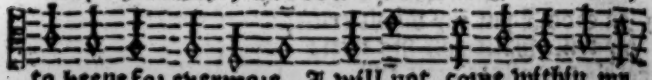
*Memento Dom. Pſal. Cxxxij. M.*

The faithfull grounded on Gods promiſe made unto *David* deſired that hee would eſtabliſh the ſame, both as touching his poſterity, and the building of the Temple, to pray there as it was fore-ſpoken.

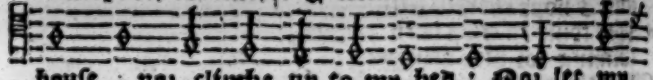
REmember Davids troubles Lord, how to the



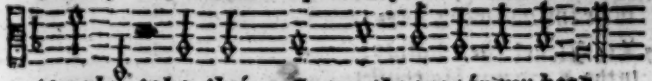
Lord hee ſware, and vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,



to keepe for evermore. I will not come within my



houſe, nor climbe up to my bed: Nor let my



temples take their reſt, nor the eyes in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare the ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there
theſe voyces firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay and goe in now
his Tabernacle there,
Before his footſtoole to fall downe,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Prieſts be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
ſing all with joyfulneſſe.

10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine anoynted, Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrinke from it,
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my covenant keep,
that I shall learne each one:
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy Princely throne.

13 The Lord himselfe hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell,
Saying, this is my dwelling place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will blesse with great encrease
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and cloath her Priests
with my salvation:
And all her Saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I surely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanthorne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies I will cloath
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crowne to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

*Ecce quam. Psal. Cxxxiij. W. W.*

The commendation of a godly and brotherly amitie, compared to the most precious oyle mentioned in Exod. 30.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

O how happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the bond of amitie!

2 It cals to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly oyntment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did run downe
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drinke
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruites doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth poure on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile,
this knot doe keepe and hold.

*Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiiij. W. W.*

Hee exhorteth the Levites that watch in the Temple, to praiſe the Lord.

Sing this as the 25. pſalme.

BEhold and have regard,
yee ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night doe watch,
praiſe him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

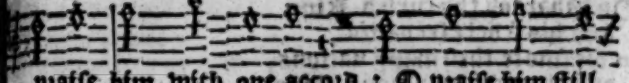
3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

*Laudate nomen. Pſal: Cxxxv. N.*

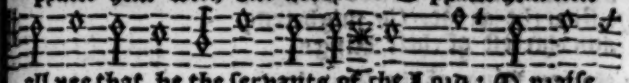
Hee exhorteth all the faithfull to praiſe God for his Marvellous workes and graces, wherein he hath declared his Majeſtie, to the confuſion of all idolatry.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him,

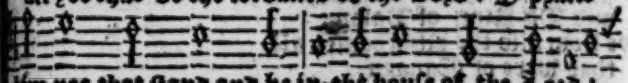
praiſe



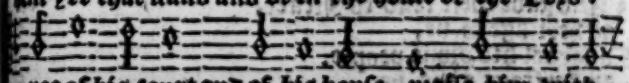
praise him with one accord : O praise him still



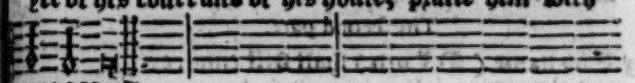
all yee that be the servants of the Lord : O praise



him yee that stand and be in the house of the Lord :



yee of his court and of his house, praise him with



one accord.

Praise yee the Lord, for he is good,
Sing praises to his name :
It is a comely and good thing,
allwaies to doe the same.
For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
to be his owne yee see :
and he hath chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.

For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great :
& is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought :
in heaven, and earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

he lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine,
& bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vaine.
he smote the first-borne of each thing
in Egypt great and least :
& spared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beast.

he hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt, voyd of vaunts-

On Pharaoh thy curſed King
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did moſt wondrous things:
He ſlew the great, the mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their Kings.
11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Basan:
He ſlew alſo the Kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be,
To Iſrael his owne people.
an heritage gave he.

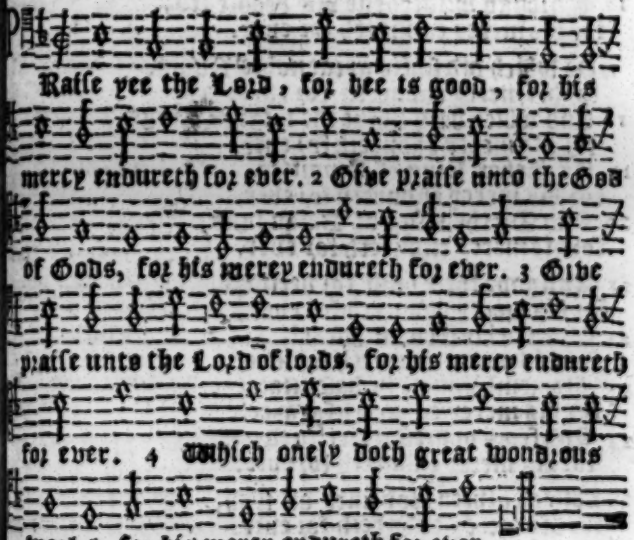
The ſecond part.

13 Thy name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memorial
Throughout all generations,
that are or ere be ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the workes even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths and cannot ſpeak,
and eyes and have no ſight:
17 They have eke eares, and heare nothing,
their mouths be breatheleſſe quite.
18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo doe ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all yee houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that yee praiſe the Lord.
And yee that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
20 And yee that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe yee likewiſe the Lord:
And yee that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.

And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
which dwelleth in Jeruſalem.
praiſe him with one accord.

## *Confitemini Dom. Pſal Cxxxvi. N.*

A moſt earneſt exhortation to give thanks unto God for the
nation and governance of all things.




Which by his wiſdome made the heavens,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
As Sun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
The Moone and ſtars to guide the night,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
Which ſmote Egypt with the firſt borne,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arme,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
14 And Iſrael made to paſſe there through,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
17 He which did ſmite great noble Kings,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
18 And which hath ſlaine the mighty Kings,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
20 And Og the King of Balan land,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth for ever,
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
26 Praiſe yee the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
27 Give thankes unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

## Another of the ſame by T. C.

Sing this as the 148. Pſalme.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
2 Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay:
For certainly
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

The Lord of Lords praise yee,
hose mercies aye do dure.
Great wonders onely he
ch work by his great power:
certainely
mercies dure,
h firme and sure
rnally.

Which God omnipotent
his great wisedome high,
heavenly firmament
frame as we may see:
certainly
mercies dure,
h firme and sure
rnally.

Yea, he the heavy charge
all the earth did stretch,
on the waters large
same he did out-reach,
certainly
mercies dure,
h firme and sure
rnally.

Great lights he made to be,
why? his love is aye:
Such as the Sun we see,
rule the lightsome day:
certainly
mercies dure,
h firme and sure
rnally.

And eke the Moone so cleare,
ich shineth in our sight:
stars that doe appeare,
guide the darksome night:
certainly
mercies dure,
h firme and sure
rnally.

With grievous plagues and sore,
Egypt smote he then:

Their

Their firſt borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſts and man:
For certainly
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſrael forth brought.
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
his choſen children all:
For certainly
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

15 But there he whelmed them
The proud King Pharaoh:
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:
17 And for his love endleſſe,
Great things he brought to ground:
For certainely
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame;
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name:
For certainly, &c.

20 A

ſnd Og (the gyant large)
Baſan King alſo:
whoſe land for heritage
gave his people tho:
certainly, &c.

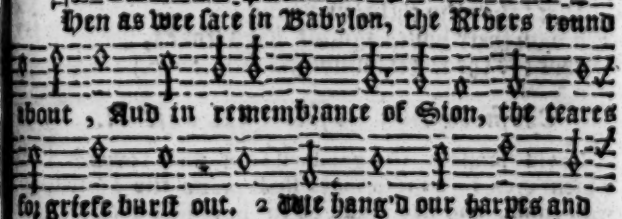
Even to Iſrael
ſervant deare, I ſay,
gave the ſame to dwell,
there abide for aye:
certainly, &c.

To mind he did us call
our moſt baſe degree:
And from oppreſſors all
ſafety ſet us free:
certainly, &c.

All fleſh in earth abroad
ith food he doth fulfill:
Wherefore of heaven the God,
laud be it your will:
certainly, &c.

*per flumina, Pſal. Cxxxvij. W. W:*

The Iſraelites in their captivitie hearing the Chaldeans reach and blaſpheme God and his Religion, deſired God to puniſh the Edomites, who provoked the Babylonians againſt them, and propheſied the deſtruction of Babylon.




2 Then

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas, ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be tyed for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noyſe and cry,
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they raz'd our City:
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord,
They cry'd. On, ſack and raze their walls
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children young,
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lye the ſtreets among.

*Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxxxviij.* N.

David praiſeth the goodneſſe of God towards him for which even forraine princes ſhall praiſe the Lord together with him, and hee is aſſured to have like comfort of God hereafter, as heretofore.

Sing this as the 111. Pſalme.

Thee will I praiſe with my whole heart,
my Lord my God alwaies:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.

Toward thy holy Temple I
will looke and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth,
thy holy name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word,
advanced over all.
[illegible] did call, thou hearedst me,
and thou hast made also,
The power of increased strength,
within my soule to grow.

Yea all the Kings on earth they shall,
give praise to thee, O Lord:
for they of thy most holy mouth,
have heard the mighty word.
They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in singing shall intreat:
because the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly spirite:
But he contemning knowes afar
the proud and lofty wight.
Although in midst of trouble I
doe walk, yet shall I stand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his work to me.
Thy mercies Lord endure for aye,
Lord doe me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine owne hand did make.

*Domine probâsti. Psal. Cxxxix.*

David, to cleanse his heart from all hypocrisie, sheweth that nothing is so secret which God seeth not: After declaring his zeale and feare of God, he protesteth to be an enemy to all them that contemne God.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

O Lord thou hast me tri'd and knowne,
my sitting thou dost know:

2 And rising eke, my thoughts afar,
thou understand'st allo.
3 My paths, yea and my lying down,
thou compassest alwayes,
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,
thou lay'st thine hand on mee.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attaine untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing spirit,
Lord whither shall I goe,
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
loe thou art present there:
In hell if I lye downe below,
even there thou dost appeare.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and bide,
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing seas doe slide.
10 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say the darkenesse shall
yet shroud me from thy sight,
Loe even also the darkest night,
about me shall be light.
12 Yea, darkenesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkenesse and the light
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reines,
and thou hast covered me,

When I within my mothers wombe
enclosed was by thee.
14 Ther will I praise, made fearefully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy workes are marvellous, right well
my soule doth know the same.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formlesse, then thine eye
saw me, for in thy booke
were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion tooke.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee (O God)
how deare are they to me:
And of them all how passing great,
the endlesse numbers be:
18 If I should count them, for their summe
more than the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.
19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldest slay:
Then those, O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I say:
20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
that speake full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise:
Contend I not against all them,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my very foes:
23 Try me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.
24 Consider Lordly wickednesse
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

## *Eripe me Dom. Psal. Cxl. N.*

David prayeth unto the Lord against the cruelty, falshood, and injuries of his enemies, assuring himselfe of succour. Wherefore he provoketh the just to praise the Lord, and to assure themselves of his tuition.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd save me from the evill man,
and from the cruell weight:
2 And from all those which evill doe
imagine in their spite.
3 Which make on me continuall war,
their tongues loe they have whet,
Like Serpents, underneath their lips,
his Adders poyson set.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide,
Free from the cruell man that meanes,
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net,
With cords in my path waies, and ginnes
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, O heare the voyce,
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered still by thee,

8 Let not O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Performe not his ill thoughts lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all:
Lord, let the mischiefe of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame,
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.

For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

I know the Lord, th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

*Domine Clamavi. Pſal. Cxli. N.*

David being grievouſly perſecuted under Saul, deſireth ſuccour and patience, till God take vengeance on his enemies.
Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

O Lord upon thee doe I call,
Lord haſt thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voyce,
when I doe cry to thee.
As incenſe let my prayes be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands,
as evening ſacrifice.

My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.
That I ſhould wicked workes commit,
encline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me take no part.

But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

Then when in ſtony places downe,
their Judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſt.
Our bones about the graves mouth,
ſo ſcattered they are found,

As he that hewed wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
doe looke up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill gins of them,
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets,
together let them fall:
Whiles I doe by thy helpe eſcape
the danger of them all.

*Voce mea ad Dom. Pſal. Cxlii.*

David neither for feare, nor anger would kill Saul; but with a quiet mind prayeth unto God, who preſerveth them.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce,
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voyce unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight,
to poure I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I looke and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me and for
my ſoule none care did ſhow.

5 Then cried I to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art,
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Harke to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that doe me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That

7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe mee round about.

*Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cxliii. N.*

An earneſt prayer for remiſſion of ſins, acknowledging that the enemies did cruelly perſecute him by Gods judgements. He deſireth to be reſtored to grace, to be governed by his Holy Spirit, that he may ſpend the reſt of his life in the true feare and ſervice of God.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, harke the plaint
that I doe make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant, Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For juſtified in thy ſight,
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoule,
my life to ground hath throwne:
And laid me in the darke like them,
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity,
was mine accumbred ſpirite:
And in me was my troubled heart,
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy workes I meditate.
Yea in thy workes I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, loe I
doe ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as doe the thirſty lands.

7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that downe
into the pit doe goe.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall goe.

9 For I lift up my soule to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to doe thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I say,
Let thy good spirit into the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy names sake, with quickning grace,
alive doe thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soule,
even for thy iustice sake.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord destroy them all:
That doe oppresse my soule, for I
thy servant am and shall.

*Benedictus Dominus. Psal. Cxliiii.* N.

David praiseth the Lord for his victories and kingdome restored: yet, calling for the destruction of the wicked, he declareth wherein the felicity of any people consisteth.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his dayes to end:
5 As fleeting shade, bow downe O Lord,
the heavens and descend.

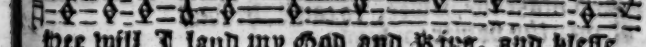
6 The mountains touch and they shall smoke,
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them, thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send downe thy hand even from above,
O Lord deliver me:

Take

Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers set me free.
Whose subtill mouth, of vanity
and fondnesse doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceite.
A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On Nioll, and on Instrument
ten stringed unto thee.
Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his servant David help,
from hurtfull sword he brings.
From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouths talke vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.
That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare,
Our daughters as carv'd corner stones,
like to a pallace faire.
Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousand may abound.
Our Oxen be to labour strong:
that none doe us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

*Exaltabo te. Psal. Cxlv. N.*

David describeth the wonderfull providence of God in governing and preserving all the other creatures, he praiseth God for his justice, mercy, & speciall favour towards all those that call upon him, that feare him, and love him.



Thee will I laud my God and King, and bless

thy

5 Of thy glorious Majesty,
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy workes
most wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power, and
thy fearefull workes declare,
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
breake of thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousnesse
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and,
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea, good to all, and all his workes
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Loe, all thy workes doe praise thee, Lord,
and doe thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints doe blesse thee, and they use
thy Kingdomes glory shew:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The

The second part.

13 And of thy mighty Kingdome the
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy Kingdome Lord, a Kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all doe wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plentrous hand,
and bountreously dost fill
All things whatsoever doe live
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his waies,
his workes are holy all:
18 Neere all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak,
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for ever shall accord.

*Lauda anima. Psal. Cxlvi. I. H.*

David teacheth, that none should put their trust in men, but in God alone, who is Almighty, and delivereth the afflicted, nourisheth the poore, setteth prisoners at liberty, comforteth the fatherlesse and widowes, and is King for ever.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

MY soule praise thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I shall confesse:

a while

2 Whilst breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soone depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs God doth ayd:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth and ever shall.
7 With right alwaies he doth proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord, I say, doth love the right
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens waies subvert.

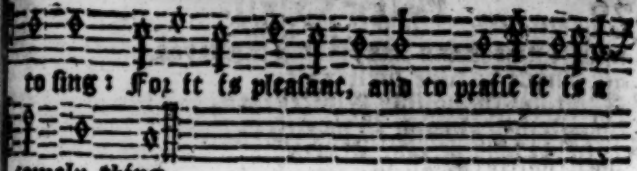
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall raigne,
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remaine.

*Laudate Dominum. Psa.. Cxlvii. N.*

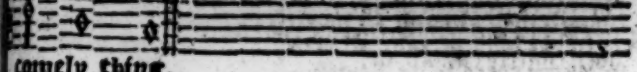
The Prophet praiseth the bounty, wisdome, power, justice, and providence of God upon all creatures, but especially upon his Church, which he gathereth together after their dispersion, declaring his word and judgement so unto them, as hee hath done to no other people.

Raise yee the Lord, for it is good, unto our God

to



to sing: For it is pleasant, and to praise it is a



comely thing.

The Lord his owne Jerusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersit of Israel
doth gather into one.

He heales the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
He counts the number of the starrs,
and names them in their kind.
Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisedome infinite.
The Lord relieves the meek, and throwes
to ground the wicked weight.

Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voyce.
He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the grasse to grow againe.

He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
His pleasure not in strength of horse
nor in mans legs doth lye.
But in all those that feare the Lord
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as doe attend upon
his mercies shining bright.

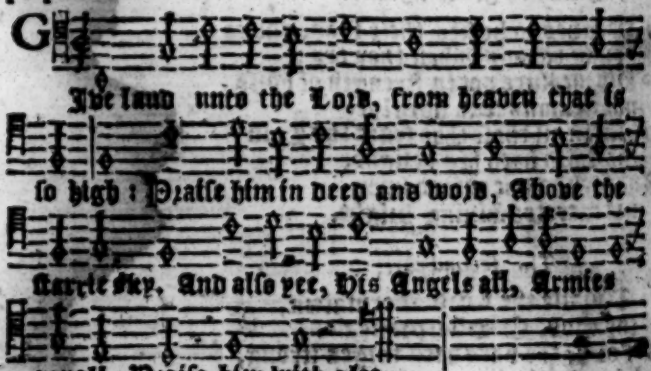
The second part.

O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion praise:
For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he staies.
Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he

Doth settle peace and with the floure
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, hoare-frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels cast his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth shew:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know,
20 With every Nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they knowne
His secret judgements. yee therefore
praise yee the Lord alone.

*Laudate Dominum Psal. Cxlviij. I. H*

Hee provoketh all creatures to praise the Lord, in heaven and in all places, especially for the power he hath given to his people Israel.




3 Praise him both Moon and Sun,
which are so cleare and bright:

The

The same of you be done,
yet glistering stars of light:
And eke no lesse,
yee heavens faire,
Clouds of the aire,
his laud expresse.

For at his word they were
all formed as we see:
At his voyce did appeare
all things in their degree,
Which he set fast:
To them he made
a law and trade
for aye to last.

Extoll and praise Gods Name,
On earth yee Dragons fell:
All deeps doe yee the same,
for it becomes you well.
Him magnifie.
fire, haile, ise, snow,
And stormes that blow
At his decree.

The hils and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
his worthy praise declare.
Beasts and cattell,
yea birds flying.
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

All Kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Doe yee the same.

For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent:
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.

14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse
The horne of his
And helpe them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthinesse,
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse:
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
and him obey.

*Cantate Domino. Psal. Cxlix. N.*

An Exhortation to the Church to praise the Lord, for the victory he giveth his Saints against mans power.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

SIng yee unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voyce of flute,
unto his holy name:
And with the timbrill and the harp,
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now,
let all his Saints rejoyce,
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voyce.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double edged sword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hand:

To bind their stately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
To execute on them the dooms
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints shall have,
praise yee the Lord therefore.

*Laudate Dominum. Psal. CL. N.*

An Exhortation to praise the Lord without ceasing, by all manner of wayes, for all his mightie and wonderfull works.

Sing this as the 147. Psalme.

YEld unto God the mightie Lord
praise in his Sanctuarie:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shewes his power on high.
Advance his name, and praise him in
his mightie acts alwayes:
According to his excellencie
of greatnesse give him praise.
His praises with the princely noyse
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp alsso.
Praise him with timbrell and with flute,
organs and virginals:
With sounding cymbals praise yee him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

*The end of the Psalmes.*

Song to be ſung before morning prayer. T. B.

Sing this as the 100. Pſalme.

PRaiſe yee the Lord, yee Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is full determined,
on us to poure out his mercie:
And the Lords truth, be yee aſſured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Ieſus Chriſt his Son:
With the Holy Ghoſt in like manner.
now and at every ſeaſon.

A Song to be ſung before Eveaing Prayer.

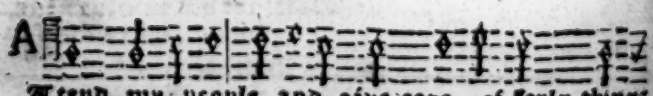
BEhold, now give heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.
O yee that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our owne Gods manſion:
Praiſe yee the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praiſe yee the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.
Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his power,
Give to you and your nation,
his bleſſing, mercie. and favour.

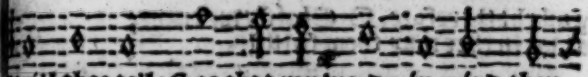
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The ten Commandements of God.

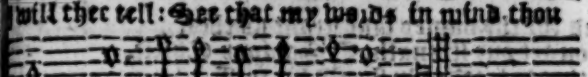
Exod 20. W. W.



ATend my people and give care, of lerly things



will thee tell: See that my words in mind thou



beare, And to my precepts listen well.

I am thy soveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from carefull thrall,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Take thee no Gods on them to call.
Nor fashioned forme of any thing,
Of heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.
Take not in vaine his holy Name:
Abuse it not after thy will:
Lest so thou might soone purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.
The Lord from work the seventh day ceast,
And brought all things to perfect end:
Let thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests yee may attend.
Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandements doe intend:
That thou long dayes and good maist live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.
Beware of murther and cruell hate,
All filthy fornication feare.
See thou steale not in any rate,
False witnesse against no man beare.
Thy neighbours house with not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field his ox, his asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keepe these lawes our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord.
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

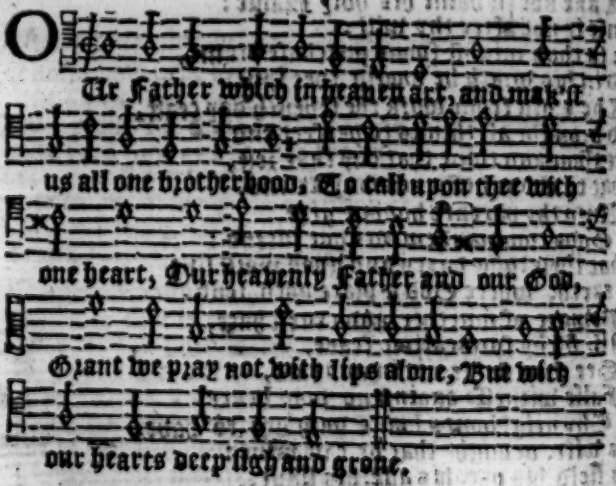
For of our selves no strength wee have,
To keep these lawes after thy will:

Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ,
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the Holy Spirit always,
The Comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. *D. Cox.*




Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame:
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name:
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy Kingdome come even at this houre,
And henceforth everlastingly:

Thine

hine Holy Ghost into us powre,
ith all his gifts most plentifully:
From Satans rage and filthy hand,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
ke as in heaven in earth also:
trouble grant us patience,
her to obey in wealth and woe:
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill,
Prevaile against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
d all other good gifts of thine:
epe us from war, and from blood shed,
o from sickneſſe, dearth, and pine:
That we may live in quietneſſe,
without all greedy carefulneſſe.

Forgive us our offences all,
ative our carefull conſcience:
s we forgive both great and small,
hich unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord for to serve thee,
In perfect faith and unity.

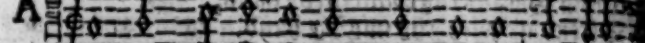
O Lord into temptation.
ad us not when the Fiend doth rage:
o withſtand his invaſion,
ve power and ſtrength to every age.
Arme and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt,
with faith and with the Holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from evill deliver us,
he dayes and times are dangerous:
om everlaſting death ſave us,
d in our laſt need comfort us,
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſoules receive.

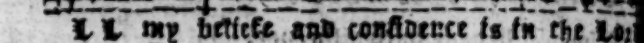
For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
d thou haſt power over all:
hy glory ſhineth in all things,
the wide world univerſall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have prayd with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Christian faith.

ALL my beliefe and confidence is in the Lo

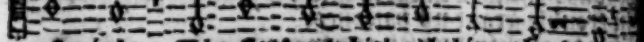


of might: The Father which all things hath made



The day and eke the night. The heavens and th

firmament, And also every star: The earth and al



that is therein, which passe mans reason far.

And in like manner I beleeve
In Christ our Lord his Son,
Coequall with the Deitie,
And man in flesh and bone:
Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
His word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
Yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was
For sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himselfe
To death, to save us all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
Then Pilate being Judge,
Was crucified on the crosse,
And thereat did not grudge.

And so he dyed in the flesh,
But quickned in the spirite:
His body then was buried,
As is our use and right.
His soule did after this descend
Into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirites,
But joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death,
he rose to life againe:
To th'end he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and paine.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still,
on Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come againe
with Angels power, yet of that day
we be all uncertaine.
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearely bought:
the living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God
(My faith to satisfie)
the third person in Trinity,
I beleeve I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine,
and holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdaine.

And also I doe trust to have,
by Jesus Christ his death,
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that onely by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe,
before the Lord of might,
and see him with their bodily eyes,
which now doe give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour,
the sheepe and goats divide:
and give life everlastingly
to those whom he hath tri'd:
Within his Realme celestiall,
in glory for to rest.
with all his holy company
Of Saints and Angels blest.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent,
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. Psalme.

COme Holy Spirit the God of might,
Comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy sheild:
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Counsell,
and give them will and might,
To persevere in thy Gospell,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord that givest thy holy word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and dye.

O holy Spirit, direct aright
the Preachers of thy word,
That thou by them maist cut downe sin,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Pastors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth, keep us
in peace and unitie,
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistrie.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

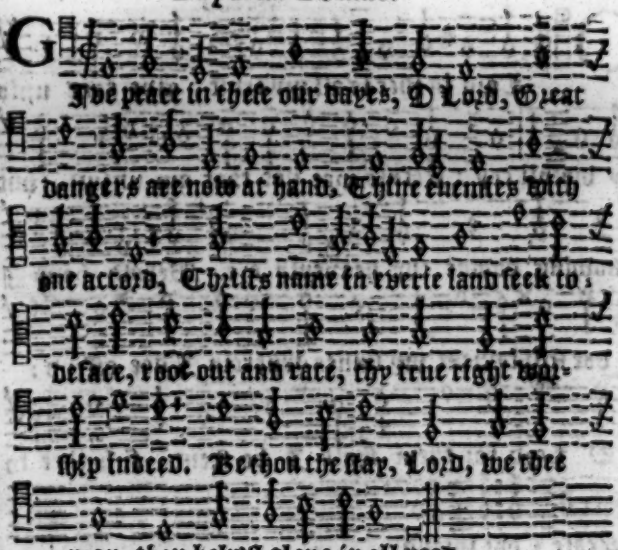
O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be voyd of strife,
and neighbours about us round:
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to Nations far and nigh:

And

And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glorie to the Trinitie,
that is of Mightes moſt,
The living Father and the Son,
and eke the Holy Ghoſt:
As it hath been in all the time,
that hath been heretofore,
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be,
henceforth for evermore.

*Da pacem Domine.*

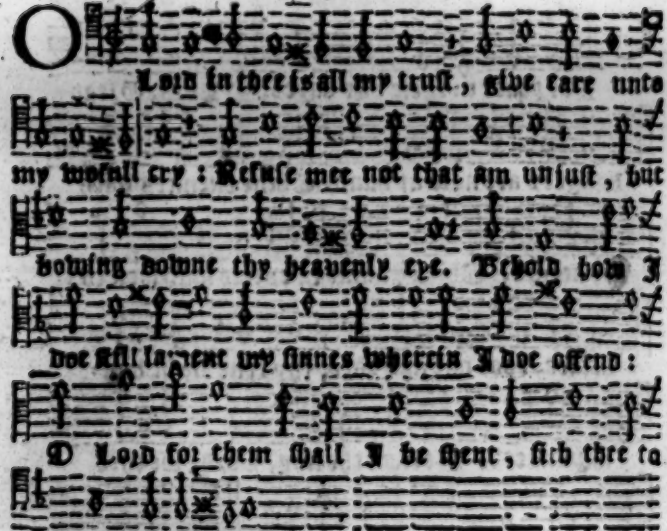



Give us that peace which we do lack,
Through misbeliefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doſt not ſlack,
which we unkindly game-ſtrive.
With fire and ſword
This healthfull word,
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth,
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Give

Giue peace, and us thy Spirit downe send,
With griefe and repentance true,
Pierce thou our hearts, our liues amend,
And by faith in Christ renew,
That feare and dread,
War and bloud-shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide:
Thy truth may abide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.




No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grant'st with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still shall I crie,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy bloud, O Lord, is not yet drie,
but that it may helpe me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee I say,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace,

That

That when this life shall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost raigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee send,
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

## A Thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

Sing this as the 137. psalme.

The Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves.

His benefits they be so great
to us, that be but sin:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh, that thou shouldst have
such mercies of thy Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily,
of him to be abhorr'd.

Nought else but sin and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord,
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
which is to us a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure
than we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein,
more holy are than we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree:
They doe not strive for mastership,
nor slack their office set:

But

But serve the Lord, and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth observe the formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth beck:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

But we alas, for whom all these,
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know, or love the Lord,
as doth the Ore or Whale,
A law he gave for us to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoyd the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he againe of his good will,
would not that we should dye.

Therefore when remedy was none,
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our flesh he took,
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:
And for our sins upon the crosse,
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget,
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here visible,
unto thine eyes and taste:
His mercies great thou maist recoyl,
if that his spirit thou hast.

As

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut downe with sithe:
And threshed out with many stripes,
out of his husk to drive.
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the Oven with fire hot,
did close it up in heat:
And all this done that I have said,
that it might be our meat.
So was the Lord, in his ripe age,
cut downe by cruell death:
His soule he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great,
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time,
are prested verie sore:
And plucked downe when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Because the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink,
We might receive, and joyfull be,
when sorrowes make us think:
So Christ his bloud out prested was
with nailes and eke with speare:
The juyce whereof doth save all those,
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by unitie,
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his owne Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

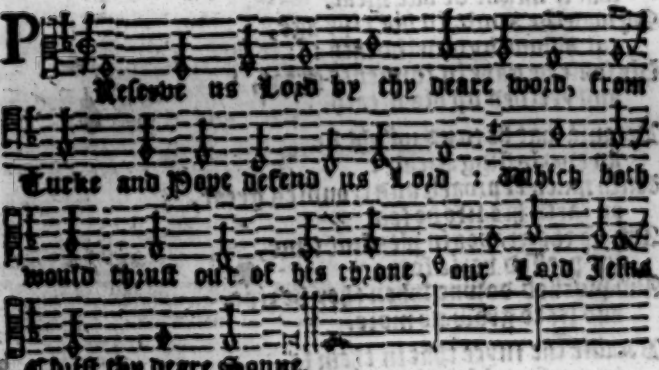
Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envie and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease,

which

Which if we doe, then shall we shew
That we his chosen be,
By faith in him to leave a life,
As alwaies willed he.

And that we may doe so indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death shall we be sure,
With him to have a place.

R. W.




Lord Jesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defend.
That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, helpe, and succour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us encrease.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

# A Forme of Prayer to be used in private houses every Morning and Evening.

## *Morning Prayer.*

ALmighty God, and most mercifull Father, wee doe not present our selves here before thy Majestie, trusting in our owne merits or worthinesse, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to heare our prayers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the name of thy beloved Sonne Jesus Christ our Lord: who also hath commanded us to assemble our selves together in his Name, with full assurance that hee will not onely be amongst us, but also be our Mediatour and Advocate towards thy Majestie, that wee may obtaine all things which shall seeme expedient to thy blessed will for our necessities. Therefore wee beseech thee, most mercifull Father, to turne thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sinnes and offences, whereby wee justly deserve thy wrath and sharpe punishment, but rather receive us to thy mercie for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences: in whom onely thou art well pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercie wee have quietly passed this night, grant, O heavenly Father, that all our thoughts, words and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy Name, and the good example of all men, who seeing our good workes, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And for as much as of thy

meere fauour and loue thou hast not onely created us to thine owne similitude and likenesse, but also hast chosen us to be heires with thy deare Sonne Iesus Christ, of that immortall kingdome which thou preparedst for us before the beginning of the world: we beseech thee to encrease our Faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the meane time liue in godly conuersation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, couetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God. And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we doe not onely make request, O Lord for our selues, and them whom thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heauenly will, but for all people & nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderfull workes that thou art God ouer all, so they may be instructed by thy holy Spirit to beleeue in thee, their onely Sauiour and Redeemer. But for as much as they cannot beleeue except they heare, and cannot heare but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent. Therefore (O Lord) raise vp faithfull distributers of thy Mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both by their life and doctrine, onely seeke thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan, & Anti-christ, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sence, that they may not by Sects, Schismes, Heresies, and Errours, disquiet thy little flocke. And because, O Lord, we are fallen into the latter dayes and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath got the vpper hand, and Satan with his ministers seekes by all meanes to quench the light of thy Gospell, we beseech thee to maintaine thy cause against all rauening wolues, and strengthen all thy seruants whom they keepe in prison and bondage.

Let

Let not their long suffering be an occasion, either to increase their tyrannie, or to discourage thy children: neither yet let our sins and wickednes be an hinderance to thy mercies, but with speed (O Lord) consider their miserie: for thy people Israel many times by their sinnes provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgement: yet though their sins were never so grisvous, if they once turned from their iniquitie, thou receivedst them to mercie.

We therefore, most wretched sinners, bewaile our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickednesse & ungodly behaviour toward thee: and whereas wee cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet wee humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake to shew thy mercie upon us, & receive us againe into thy favour. Grant us (deare Father) these our requests, and all other things necessary for us, and thy whole Church according to thy promises in Jesus Christ our Lord: In whose name wee beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying: Our Father, &c.

Grace before meat.

The eyes of all things doe wait up and trust in thee (O Lord) thou givest them meat in due season, thou openest thy hand, and fillest with thy blessing every living creature. Good Lord, bless us, & all these thy gifts, which we receive of thy bounteous liberalitie, through Jesus Christ our Lord. So be it.

Another Thanksgiving after meat.

Glorie, praise, and honour be unto thee most mercifull and omnipotent Father, who of thine owne infinite goodnes hast created man to thine owne image and similitude, who also hast fed and daily feedest of thy most bountifull hand all living creatures: grant unto us that as thou hast nourished these our mortall bodies with corporall food, so thou wouldst replenish our soules with the perfect knowledge of the living

word of thy beloved Son Jesus: to whom be praise, glorie, and honour. So be it.

God save the Church universall, our King, and Realme, God comfort them that bee comfortlesse: Lord increase our faith: O Lord, for Christ thy Sons sake be mercifull to the Common-wealth where thy Gospell is truly preached, harbour granted to the afflicted members of Christs body, and illuminate, according to thy good pleasure, all Nations with the brightnesse of thy word. So be it.

## Another.

THe God of all glorie and peace, who hath created, redeemed, and presently fed us, be blessed now and ever. So be it.

The God of all power, who hath called from death the great Pastor of his Sheep, our Lord Jesus, comfort and defend the flock which hee hath redeemed by the bloud of the eternall Testament, increase the number of true Preachers, represse the rage of obstinate Tyrants, illuminate and lighten the hearts of the ignorant, releeve the paines of such as bee afflicted: but especially of those that suffer for the testimony of thy truth: and finally confound Satan, by the power of our Lord Jesus Christ.

## Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pitie, we acknowledge and confesse, that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much lesse to present our selves before thy Majestie, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our owne deserv̄ings: for our consciences doe accuse us, and our sins do witnesse against us,

and

and wee know that thou art an upright Judge, which doest not justifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgresse thy Commandements: yet most mercifull Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call upon thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feele our selves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation, wee utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flye to thy soveraigne bountie as our onely stay and refuge: beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickednesse, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us: neither our negligence and unkindnesse, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospell revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercie therefore upon us (O Lord) and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent us for the same. And so much the rather (O Lord) because that the Reprobates, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name, but the repenting heart, the sorrowfull mind, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shal ever set forth thy praise and glorie. And albeit wee bee but wormes and dust, yet thou art our Creator and we be the work of thy hands: thou art our Father, and we be thy children: thou art our Redeemer, & we thy people whom thou hast bought: thou art our God, and wee thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us: but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may

know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sin from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickednesse out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thy holy Prophet.

Finally, for as much as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travell in, grant O deare Father, that wee may so take our bodily rest, that our soules may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appeare for our deliverance out of this mortall life: and in the meane season, that wee not overcome by any fantasies, dreames, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, feare thee, and rest in thee. Furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the insatiable desires of the flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that wee may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation to the glorie of thy holy name and profit of our brethren. So be it.

## A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnor and praise be given to thee (O Lord God Almightie, most deare Father of heaven) for all thy mercies and loving kindnes shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnes freely and of thine own accord to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world: and even like continuall thanks be given to thee for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy deare Son when wee were utterly lost: for sanctifying us with thy holy spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word, for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities, for saving us from all dangers of body and soule, for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and

persecutions,

persecutions, for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance.

These benefits, O most mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thine onely goodnesse, even so we beseech thee for thy deare Son Jesus Christs sake, to grant us alwayes thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnesse towards thee, and be led in all truth and comforted in all our adversities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventnesse and love towards thee and our neighbors for thy sake, suffer us not most deare Father, to receive thy word any more in vaine: but grant us alwayes the assistance of thy grace, and holy spirit, that in heart, word, and deed, we may sanctifie and worship thy Name: help to amplifie and increase thy kingdom, and whatsoever thou sendest, wee may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will.

Let us not lack the thing (O Father) without the which we cannot serve thee: but blesse thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be mercifull, O Lord, to our offences: & seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbour so much the more. Be thou our Father, our Captaine, & Defender in all temptations, hold thou us by thy mercifull hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in sanctifying and honouring thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour: Let thy mightie hand and out-stretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence, thy mercie and loving kindnesse in Jesus Christ thy deare Son our salvation, thy true and holy word our instruction, thy grace and holy spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

## O Lord increase our Faith.

### A Confession for all estates and times.

O Eternall God and most mercifull Father, wee confesse and acknowledge here before thy divine Majestie, that wee are miserable sinners conceived and borne in sinne & iniquitie, so that in us there is no goodnesse. For the flesh evermore rebelleth against the spirit whereby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and Commandements, and so purchase to our selves, through thy just judgement death and damnation. Notwithstanding, O heavenly Father, for as much as wee are displeased with our selves, for the sins that wee have committed against thee, and doe unfainedly repent us of the same: wee most humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake to shew thy mercie upon us, to forgive us all our sins, and to increase thy holy Spirit in us, that wee acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne unrighteousnesse, may from hence forth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruits as may bee agreeable to thy most blessed will, not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloved son Jesus Christ our onely Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation & offering for our sins, and for whose sake wee are certainly perswaded that thou wilt deny us nothing that wee shall ask in thy Name according to thy will. For thy spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art a mercifull Father and so lovest us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with thy Son, and the Holy Ghost, be all honour, and glorie, world without end, So be it.

### A Prayer to be said before a man begin his work.

O Lord God and most mercifull Father, and Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travell

travell that we may receive our need, wee beseech thee of thy grace so to blesse our labour, that thy blessing may extend unto us, without the which wee are not able to continue: and that this great labour may be a witnesse unto us of thy bountifulnesse and assistance, so that thereby wee may know the fatherly care that thou hast over us. Moreover (O Lord) we beseech thee that thou wouldest strengthen us with thy holy Spirit: that wee may faithfully travell in our estate and vocation without fraud, or deceit, and that wee may endeavour our selves to follow thy holy ordinance, rather than to seeke to satisfie our greedy affections, or desire of gaine. And if it please thee O Lord, to prosper our labour, give us a mind also to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercie shalt give us. And knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that wee may humble our selves to our neighbours, and not by any meanes lift our selves up above them which have not received so liberall a portion, as thou of thy mercie hast given unto us.

And if it please thee to try & exercise us by greater povertie & need than our flesh would desire, that thou wouldest (O Lord) grant us grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually through thy bountifull liberalitie, that wee be not so tempted that we fall into distrust, but that wee may patiently wait till thou fill us, not onely with corporall graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and spirituall treasures, to the intent that wee may alwayes have more ample occasion to give thee thanks, and so wholly to rest upon thy mercies. Heare us, O Lord of mercie, through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord. Amen.

## A Prayer made for the Church, and all the states thereof. I. F.

LOrd Jesus Christ, Sonne of the living God, who wast crucified for our sinnes, and didst rise againe for our justification, & ascending up to heaven, reignest now at the right hand of thy father with full power and authoritie ruling and disposing all things according to thine own gracious & glorious purpose. We sinfull creatures, & yet servants and members of thy Church, do prostrate our selves and our prayers before thy imperial Majestie, having no other Patron or Advocate to speed our suits, or to resort unto, but thee alone: beseeching thy goodnesse to be good to thy poore Church Militant here in this wretched earth, sometime a rich Church, a large Church, an universal Church, spread far and wide thorow the whole compasse of the earth, now driven into a narrow corner of the world, and hath much need of thy gracious help. First, the Turk with his sword, what lands, nations, and countries, what Empires, kingdomes, provinces, with Cities innumerable hath he won, not from us, but from thee? where thy Name was wont to be invocated, there now remaineth barbarous Mahemet, with his filthy Alkaron. The flourishing Churches in Asia, the learned Churches in Grecia, the manifold Churches in Africa, which were wont to serve thee, now are gone from thee. The seven Churches of Asia, with their candlesticks (whom thou didst so long forewarn) are now removed. All the Churches where thy diligent Apostle S. Paul, thy Apostles Peter and Iohn, and other Apostles, so laboriously travelled, preaching and writing to plant thy Gospel, are now gone from thy Gospel. In the kingdome of Syria, Palestina, Arabia, Persia, and in Armenia, and the Empire of Cappadocia,

Cappadocia, thorow the whole compasse of Asia, with Egypt and Africa, also (unlesse amongst the far Ethiopians some old steps of Christianity peradventure yet do remaine) other else in all Asia and Africa, the Church hath not one foot of free land, but all is turned either into infidelitie, or to captivitie whatsoever pertaineth to thee. And if Asia & Africa only were decayed, the decay were great, but yet the defection were not so universall: now in Europe a great part also is shrunk from thy Church. All Thracia, with the Empire of Constantinople, all Grecia, Cyprus, Illyricum, & now of late all the kingdom almost of Hungaria, with much of Austria, with lamentable slaughter of Christian bloud, is wasted, and all become Turks. Only a little angle in the west part yet remaineth in some profession of thy Name. But here, alack, comes another mischiefe as great or greater than the other: for the Turk with his sword is not so cruell, but the Bishop of Rome on the other side is more fierce and cruell against us, stirring up his Bishops to burn us, his confederates to conspire our destruction, setting Kings against their Subjects, & Subjects disloyally to rebell against their Prince, and all for thy Name. Such dissention & hostilitie Satan hath set amongst us, that Turks be not more enemies to Christians, than Christians to Christians, Papists to Protestants: yea, Protestants with Protestants doe not agree, but fall out for trifles. So that the poore little flock of thy Church distressed on every side, hath neither rest without, nor peace within, nor place almost in the world where to abide, but may cry now from the earth, even as thine owne reverence cryed once from the Crosse, My God, why hast thou forsaken me?

Amongst us Englishmen here in England, after so great stormes of persecution, and cruell murther of so many Martyrs, it hath pleased thy Grace to give us

these

these alcyon dayes which yet wee enjoy, & beseech thy mercifull goodnes still they may continue. But here also, alack what should we say? so many enemies we have that envie at this rest of tranquillitie, & do what they can to disturb it. They that be friends & lovers of the bishop of Rome, although they eat of the fat of the land, and have the best preferments & offices, and live most at ease, & alle nothing, yet are they not therewith content. They grudge, they mutter & murmur, they conspire and take on against us: it fretteth them that wee live by them, or with them, and cannot abide that wee should draw the bare breathing of the aire, when they have all the most libertie of the land, and albeit thy singular goodnes hath given them a King so calm, so patient, so mercifull, more like a naturall Father, than a Prince to governe over them; such as neither they nor their Ancestors ever read in the stories of the land before, yet all this will not calme them, their unquiet spirit is not content: they repine and rebell, and needs would have with the Frogs of Esop, a Ciconian, an Italian stranger, the Bishop of Rome to play Rex over them, and care not if the world were set on fire, so they with their Italian Lord might raigne alone. So fond are we Englishmen of strange and forraine things so unnaturall to our selves, so greedy of new fangled novelties, never content with any state long to continue, be it never so good: and furthermore so cruell one to another, that wee think our life not quiet, unlesse it be seasoned with the blood of others. For that is their hope, that is their golden day, their day of Jubile, which they thirst for so much: not to have the Lord come in the clouds, but to have our blood, and to spill our lives.

That that it is which they would have, & long since would have had their wils upon us, had not thy gracious pitie and mercie raised up to us this our merci-

full

full King (thy servant Charles) somewhat to stay their furie: for whom as we must condignely give thee most heartie thanks, so likewise wee beseech thy heavenly Majestie, that as thou hast given him unto us, and hast from so manifold dangers preserved him heretofore, so now in his royall state, hee may continually be preserved not onely from their hands, but from all malignant devices, wrought, attempted, or conceived of the enemies both ghostly and bodily against him. In this his government, be his Governour. Wee beseech thee: so shall his Majestie well governe us, if first he be governed by thee: multiply his raigne with many dayes, and his yeares with much felicitie, with abundance of yeares and life ghostly: that hee may double the yeares of his Father, and (if it be thy pleasure) that he may over-grow in raigning the raigne of all his Predecessors.

And because no government can long stand without good counsell, neither can any counsell be good, except it be prospered by thee, bless therfore wee beseech thee both his Majestie, and his honourable Councell, that both they rightly may understand what is to be done, and he accordingly may accomplish that they doe counsell to thy glorie, and furtherance of thy Gospell, and publique wealth of this Realme.

Furthermore, wee beseech thee, Lord Jesus (who with thy Majestie of thy generation dost drowne all Nobilitie, being the only Son of God, Heire and Lord of all things) bless the Nobilitie of this Realme, and of other Christian Realmes, so as they Christianly agreeing among themselves, may submit their Nobilitie to serve thee, or else let them feele (O Lord) what a frivolous thing their Nobilitie is without thee.

Likewise to all Magistrates, such as be advanced to authoritie, or place in office, by what names or title soever, give, we beseech thee, a carefull conscience uprightly

rightly to discharge their dutie, that as they be publique persons to serve the Common-wealth, so they abuse not their office to their private gaine, nor private revenge of their owne affections, but that justice being administred without bribery, and equity balanced without cruelty or partiality, things that bee amisse may be reformed, vice abandoned, truth supported, innocency relieved, Gods glory maintained, and the Common-wealth truly served.

But especially to the spirituall Ministers, Bishops, and Pastors of the Church, grant, we beseech thee (O Lord, Prince of all Pastors) that they following the steps of thee, of thy Apostles, and holy Martyrs, may not seek those things which be their owne, but only which be thine, not caring how many Benefices, nor what great Bishoprickes they have: give such zeale of thy Church, as may devoure them, and grant them such salt, wherewith the whole people may be seasoned, and which may never be unsavory, but quickened daily by thy holy Spirit, whereby thy flock by them may be preserved.

In generall, give to all thy people & the whole state of this Realme, such brotherly unity in knowledge of thy truth, and such obedience to their Superiors, as they neither provoke the scourge of God against them, nor the Princes sword to be drawne against his will, out of the scabbard of long sufferance where it hath been long hid: especially, give thy Gospel long continuance amongst us. And if our sins have deserved the contrary, grant, we beseech thee, with an earnest repentance of that which is past, to joyne an hearty purpose of amendment to come.

And forasmuch as the Bishop of Rome is wont on every Good-friday, to accurse us as damnable Heretikes, we here curse not him, but pray for him, that he with all his partakers either may be turned to a better

ter truth, or else wee pray thee (gracious Lord) that we never agree with him in doctrine, and that hee may so curse us still, and never blesse us more, as hee blessed us in Queene Maries time. God of his mercie keep away that blessing from us. Finally, in stead of the Popes blessings, give us thy blessing, Lord wee beseech thee: and conserve the peace of thy Church, and course of thy blessed Gospell. Help them that be needy and afflicted: Comfort them that be heavie laden: and above all things increase our faith. And forasmuch as thy poore flock can scarse have any place to rest in this world, come Lord, wee beseech thee, with thy Factum est, and make an end, that this world may have no more time or place here, and that thy Church may have rest for ever.

Our Father, &c.

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Veni Creator spiritus.
The humble suit of a sinner.
Venite exultemus.
Te Deum [illegible]mnis.
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Attend my people.
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The Lord be thank
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Also certaine godly prayers.


FINIS.

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